

Today

Two Helms of Cal.
Musolini's Queer Sons
Einstein's New Theory
Hit Her Nose, Excuse, Love

By Arthur Brisbane

Copyright, 1934, by King Features Syndicate, Inc. All rights reserved.

Two Helms of Cal.
Musolini's Queer Sons
Einstein's New Theory
Hit Her Nose, Excuse, Love

They are an honor to their country, and if now they would drop tennis, and each contribute six fine children to the future, three boys to work in the active world, three girls to carry on the fine strain, that would be a real record.

Musolini's sons, Vittorio, 19, and Bruno, 17, named probably for Ottaviano Bruno, in days when Musolini was a radical, have enlisted as pilots in the Italian air force, the *Aviazione*. East Africa. Bruno Musolini is the youngest licensed fighting pilot in Italy. Both boys selected the service in scouting and bombardment squadrons.

The sons of royalty did not do that in Germany.

It must puzzle Hitler to see non-Aryan Italian boys acting so strangely.

The learned Professor Einstein, who has a new space theory, believes that by using his "relativity" with the "quantum" theory, he can explain all the phenomena of the physical universe.

Max Planck, who started that quantum theory, and Professor Einstein will probably be surprised when they are asked to explain all the phenomena of the physical universe.

Max Planck, who started that quantum theory, and Professor Einstein will probably be surprised when they are asked to explain all the phenomena of the physical universe.

Continued on Page 2, Column 8

Police Face Probe in Pool Expose

Several police attached to the Warren avenue station today faced a secret inquiry board at headquarters to explain the open operation of a Washington pool game.

Deputy Superintendent James McDevitt and Captain Thomas Connelly, in charge of the Bureau of Cases, conducted the questioning. The inquiry is the result of orders issued by Commissioner McSweeney to Deputy McDevitt "clean up the number pool racket in Boston," following startling disclosures regarding pool operators recently.

Numerous complaints reached the commissioner last week that following publication of numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

Daily Double Stepaway, 1st Aunt Flor, 3rd

TODAY'S MUTUEL PAYOFF 123.10

FOURTH RACE—The Fawcett Farm, five and one-half furlongs, purse \$1000, for three-year-olds and up, claiming. Start from back gate. Time 1:28.5. Value to winner \$100, \$150, \$75, \$37.50. Time 1:28.5. Value to runner \$100, \$150, \$75, \$37.50.

THIRD RACE—Weather racing, track sloppy, for three-year-olds and up, claiming. Start from back gate. Time 1:28.5. Value to winner \$100, \$150, \$75, \$37.50. Time 1:28.5. Value to runner \$100, \$150, \$75, \$37.50.

SECOND RACE—Weather racing, track sloppy, for three-year-olds and up, claiming. Start from back gate. Time 1:28.5. Value to winner \$100, \$150, \$75, \$37.50. Time 1:28.5. Value to runner \$100, \$150, \$75, \$37.50.

FIRST RACE—Weather racing, track sloppy, for three-year-olds and up, claiming. Start from back gate. Time 1:28.5. Value to winner \$100, \$150, \$75, \$37.50. Time 1:28.5. Value to runner \$100, \$150, \$75, \$37.50.

AT KINGS PARK
SECOND RACE
\$400, three-year-olds and up, claiming. Time 1:28.5. Value to winner \$100, \$150, \$75, \$37.50. Time 1:28.5. Value to runner \$100, \$150, \$75, \$37.50.

THIRD RACE
\$400, three-year-olds and up, claiming. Time 1:28.5. Value to winner \$100, \$150, \$75, \$37.50. Time 1:28.5. Value to runner \$100, \$150, \$75, \$37.50.

FOURTH RACE
\$400, three-year-olds and up, claiming. Time 1:28.5. Value to winner \$100, \$150, \$75, \$37.50. Time 1:28.5. Value to runner \$100, \$150, \$75, \$37.50.

FIFTH RACE
\$400, three-year-olds and up, claiming. Time 1:28.5. Value to winner \$100, \$150, \$75, \$37.50. Time 1:28.5. Value to runner \$100, \$150, \$75, \$37.50.

SIXTH RACE
\$400, three-year-olds and up, claiming. Time 1:28.5. Value to winner \$100, \$150, \$75, \$37.50. Time 1:28.5. Value to runner \$100, \$150, \$75, \$37.50.

THE WEATHER

Occasional showers tonight and early Sunday; slightly cooler; gentle to moderate easterly to northeasterly winds.

High tide 2:30 a. m., 8:30 p. m.
Lap tide 11:15 a. m., 5:45 p. m.
A. M. TEMPERATURES
Boston 76, New York 78, Philadelphia 78, Washington 76, San Francisco 70, Los Angeles 70.

Copyright, 1934, by H. B. Newsworthy Publishing Co.
Entered as second-class matter at Boston Postoffice.

VOL. XXXII—No. 91

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1935

PRICE 2 CENTS

3 CENTS

Copyright, 1934, by H. B. Newsworthy Publishing Co.

Entered as second-class matter at Boston Postoffice.

VOL. XXXII—No. 91

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1935

PRICE 2 CENTS

3 CENTS

Copyright, 1934, by H. B. Newsworthy Publishing Co.

Entered as second-class matter at Boston Postoffice.

VOL. XXXII—No. 91

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1935

PRICE 2 CENTS

3 CENTS

Copyright, 1934, by H. B. Newsworthy Publishing Co.

Entered as second-class matter at Boston Postoffice.

VOL. XXXII—No. 91

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1935

PRICE 2 CENTS

3 CENTS

Copyright, 1934, by H. B. Newsworthy Publishing Co.

Entered as second-class matter at Boston Postoffice.

VOL. XXXII—No. 91

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1935

PRICE 2 CENTS

3 CENTS

Copyright, 1934, by H. B. Newsworthy Publishing Co.

Entered as second-class matter at Boston Postoffice.

VOL. XXXII—No. 91

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1935

PRICE 2 CENTS

3 CENTS

Copyright, 1934, by H. B. Newsworthy Publishing Co.

Entered as second-class matter at Boston Postoffice.

VOL. XXXII—No. 91

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1935

PRICE 2 CENTS

3 CENTS

Copyright, 1934, by H. B. Newsworthy Publishing Co.

Entered as second-class matter at Boston Postoffice.

VOL. XXXII—No. 91

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1935

PRICE 2 CENTS

3 CENTS

Copyright, 1934, by H. B. Newsworthy Publishing Co.

Entered as second-class matter at Boston Postoffice.

VOL. XXXII—No. 91

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1935

PRICE 2 CENTS

3 CENTS

Copyright, 1934, by H. B. Newsworthy Publishing Co.

Entered as second-class matter at Boston Postoffice.

VOL. XXXII—No. 91

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1935

PRICE 2 CENTS

3 CENTS

Copyright, 1934, by H. B. Newsworthy Publishing Co.

Entered as second-class matter at Boston Postoffice.

Complete Stocks—Closing Prices

Occasional showers tonight and early Sunday; slightly cooler; gentle to moderate easterly to northeasterly winds.

High tide 2:30 a. m., 8:30 p. m.
Lap tide 11:15 a. m., 5:45 p. m.
A. M. TEMPERATURES
Boston 76, New York 78, Philadelphia 78, Washington 76, San Francisco 70, Los Angeles 70.

Copyright, 1934, by H. B. Newsworthy Publishing Co.
Entered as second-class matter at Boston Postoffice.

VOL. XXXII—No. 91

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1935

PRICE 2 CENTS

3 CENTS

Copyright, 1934, by H. B. Newsworthy Publishing Co.

Entered as second-class matter at Boston Postoffice.

VOL. XXXII—No. 91

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1935

PRICE 2 CENTS

3 CENTS

Copyright, 1934, by H. B. Newsworthy Publishing Co.

Entered as second-class matter at Boston Postoffice.

VOL. XXXII—No. 91

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1935

PRICE 2 CENTS

3 CENTS

Copyright, 1934, by H. B. Newsworthy Publishing Co.

Entered as second-class matter at Boston Postoffice.

VOL. XXXII—No. 91

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1935

PRICE 2 CENTS

3 CENTS

Copyright, 1934, by H. B. Newsworthy Publishing Co.

Entered as second-class matter at Boston Postoffice.

VOL. XXXII—No. 91

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1935

PRICE 2 CENTS

3 CENTS

Copyright, 1934, by H. B. Newsworthy Publishing Co.

Entered as second-class matter at Boston Postoffice.

VOL. XXXII—No. 91

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1935

PRICE 2 CENTS

3 CENTS

Copyright, 1934, by H. B. Newsworthy Publishing Co.

Entered as second-class matter at Boston Postoffice.

VOL. XXXII—No. 91

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1935

PRICE 2 CENTS

3 CENTS

Copyright, 1934, by H. B. Newsworthy Publishing Co.

Entered as second-class matter at Boston Postoffice.

VOL. XXXII—No. 91

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1935

PRICE 2 CENTS

3 CENTS

Copyright, 1934, by H. B. Newsworthy Publishing Co.

Entered as second-class matter at Boston Postoffice.

VOL. XXXII—No. 91

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1935

PRICE 2 CENTS

LINDBERGH ADVISOR DEMOUNCES NEW DEAL SCHOOLS

WALL STREET CRON CAPS FROM THE LEFT, HE SAYS

By Universal Service
Charlottesville, Va., July 3.—The New Deal was denounced as the "fantastic schemes of shallow experiments" by Colonel Henry Breckinridge, former assistant secretary of war and legal adviser to Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh, as he spoke before the University of Virginia's ninth annual institute of public affairs.

Attacking the "share-the-wealth," "depression," "passive resistance," Breckinridge said:

"The golden calf has been moved from Wall Street to Washington. It is the result of the collapse of '29 and the frustrated depression, the irresponsible human dream of getting something for nothing because the theme song of current politics, and drug-gone vis-a-vis with another in promising Utopian largesse which can exist nowhere but in the imagination."

"The result of the face that thus call breadstuffs now becomes 'lets for me and you will eat Caviar with a golden spoon.'"

LOSS OF MARKETS

Blaming loss of foreign markets for the rise in agricultural prices, said:

"We have the fantastic picture of government going into partnership with death to manufacture famine and call it a new deal."

Breckinridge also attacked the \$100,000 political job holders, saying:

"Federal job holders receive taxpayers' money approximately equal to the total profit of the economic system in 1929. It takes a sum equal to three times the total income of an average citizen in 1929 to support one office holder."

OFFERS POINT PLAN

He then presented a seven-point plan for the return of secure property.

- 1.—Obedience to the Constitution.
- 2.—The end of extravagance.
- 3.—Disbanding of one-third of the political army of office holders.
- 4.—Establishment and preservation of a sound currency.
- 5.—Frustration of monopoly.
- 6.—End of economic scarcity.
- 7.—Substitution of the principles of Benjamin Franklin and Povey Richard for the fantastic schemes of shallow experimenters and disintegrators."

McAdoo Joins Glass

In Gold Cause Fight

Washington, July 3 (INS)—President Roosevelt's demand for immediate legislation outlawing further gold clause suits against the government may be blocked by the mingling of the Treasury and Democratic Senators Glass and McAdoo of California have joined in a plan to Chairman Fletcher of the Senate banking committee to "ask the committee to consider the Fletcher-Steagall bill resolution based on the gold clause issue."

While acknowledging the government's position, Glass and McAdoo are said to be dubious about the propriety of closing all future court appeals on the gold clause abrogation.

Export Slump Hard

To A.A. Program

Washington, July 3.—The administration's food destruction program is pouring millions of dollars into foreign farm markets while those of the United States remain in a slump.

This was startlingly borne today by the Department of Commerce survey of imports and exports for May, which showed that for the second successive month the United States has bought more than it has sold.

Increased farm imports, necessitated by the administration's crop shipping program, were privately blamed by commerce officials for the declines in exports.

Slips Death Fate

Waterville, Me., July 3.—Arthur J. Carey, 24, of Green street, was shot by someone standing not more than three feet away, the dispatch says.

Finding his recovery, the wounded man is still in a serious condition but will not be hospitalized further, about his narrow escape from murder.

The Average Net Paid Circulation of

BOSTON EVENING NEWSPAPERS

For 6 Months Ending March 31st, 1935

American 249,568

Traveler 175,954

Globe 136,049

Transcript (Monday to Friday) 30,860

Communist Cuckoos



THE VOLGA BOAT MEN

"WHEN THE NEWS REACHED LENINGRAD!"

"OUR DEAR COMRADE"

"WHY DIDN'T HE TELL US HE WAS IN TROUBLE?"

"WE WOULD SHOOT THOSE BACKSLIDERS OVER HERE."

"UP THE HUDSON"

"STALIN"

"LENIN"

"DEATH SENTENCE BY A 216 TO 146 VOTE OF THE U.S.A."

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

The Volga Boatmen's Heavy Burden

By T. E. Powers

Copyright 1938, Boston Evening American, Inc. Registered U. S. Patent Office



THE VOLGA BOAT MEN

"WHEN THE NEWS REACHED LENINGRAD!"

"OUR DEAR COMRADE"

"WHY DIDN'T HE TELL US HE WAS IN TROUBLE?"

"WE WOULD SHOOT THOSE BACKSLIDERS OVER HERE."

"UP THE HUDSON"

"STALIN"

"LENIN"

"DEATH SENTENCE BY A 216 TO 146 VOTE OF THE U.S.A."

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

"THE VOLGA BOAT MEN"

By Arthur Brisbane

Continued from First Page

thing "the physical universe" really is. The old Greeks thought they explained everything with "fire, air, earth and water." They explained nothing. Man cannot even understand or explain himself, but Professor Einstein, at least, "tackles" the universe, and makes men think. Thank him for that. His is a great mathematical intellect.

Coming back to earth's commonplaces, says Silas Haila, Ethiopian law student at the University of Geneva, it sentenced to two years' imprisonment because he bit off the nose of his Egyptian sweetheart in a demonstration of affection. The girl is a Mohammedan, the Ethiopian, Christian. His lawyer tried to prove that such demonstrations of affection were not unusual.

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

It might surprise the Paris judge to know that his distinguished fellow-countryman, Montague, would sympathize with the Ethiopian. Montague said that "biting and scratching" were essential parts of genuine affection. Modern man seems to have "cooled off."

Car Runs Over Pair on Beach

Mr. Lillian Page, 27, was critically hurt, and Harry Weinstein, 30, injured when an automobile ran over them as they were resting on the grass at the Nohant Beach parking area.

The operator, said by Metropolitan police to have been Michael Tobin of Marlborough street, Chelsea, told the police he could not see them in the dark.

Hearing moans, he stopped and investigated, then he rushed them both to Lynn hospital.

"Papa" was treated for an eight-inch scalp wound, and her name was placed on the danger list.

Weinstein was treated for cuts and abrasions and permitted to return to his home on Sargent court, Lynn.

Mrs. Page lives on West Baitmore street, Lynn.

While acknowledging the government's position, Glass and McAdoo are said to be dubious about the propriety of closing all future court appeals on the gold clause abrogation.

Sommer Suspect

In Police Lineup

Witnesses to the murder of Adolph Sommer, 33-year-old Cambridge inventor, slain on October 20, 1933, were to view John H. Kilgallon of the Bureau of Police in the police lineup today.

After the lineup Kilgallon will be arraigned in Suffolk Superior Court on charges of participating in a tobacco truck holdup on Prison Point bridge, Charlestown.

Kilgallon, who had been sought for 18 months in connection with the slaying of Sommer, surrendered at headquarters. He denied he was implicated in either crime.

He told police he had been living in his home in Milton while the country-wide search was in progress.

BANDIT ARMY

Threatens Peiping

London, July 3 (AP)—The correspondence of the East Asiatic Company, Telegraph Company at Peiping today, said that the bandit army at Chang Ting Hsien, 25 miles north, had been notified by pamphlets they would capture Peiping today or tomorrow.

The dispatch said troops were being massed to repel the threatened attack.

JOHN RYAN, 10, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph M. Ryan of Brentwood street, Linden, drowned when he slipped from a log into a creek near the Henry West school, Salem street, North River.

JOHN M. MAHER, 32, of Moore street, East Boston, collapsed at Bennington and Bremen streets, East Boston, and died some time later at East Boston relief station.

CHARLES S. SOUTHWORTH, 67, found dead in his room at a Seelye street hotel.

KONCHAGUL KONCHAGULI.

Do you want to make some money for being alert? If so, the Boston Evening American and the Sunday Advertiser are presenting the opportunity. Every week a total of \$50 in prizes

Has \$6765 But Prado Sniper

Leaps in River Shoots Man

Central Falls, R. I., July 3.—Removing his coat, Martin Chikow, 40, of 100 North Main street, Providence, jumped from the roof of the Central Falls bridge today and plunged forty feet into the Blackstone river.

Not pausing to take off his coat or hat, Albert Salomey, of Jencks street, leaped in after him, overpowered him, and got him to shore.

He is in Notre Dame Hospital.

In his discarded coat police found three banknotes, with deposits totaling \$6,765.70.

Victims of a "phantom sniper" Antonio Cetra was shot and seriously wounded on the Prado near Hanover street today.

Cetra, 41, and single, was struck by three bullets in the chest, according to police, from a window.

Ten men, standing on the Prado near Cetra's room, when the "sniper" victim fell with a bullet in his right hip.

Police believe someone seeking vengeance sniped Cetra, a North End restaurant worker, from among the 15 as a target.

Reveals Law School Romance

Rockport, Me., July 3 (INS)—The body of Captain David Gray, 33-year-old Waterville, Maine, was today floating in the fishing grounds off here.

As a result of the blinding flash of the radio operator's light, but quickly recovered, it was learned after the arrival here.

He found the radio unattended, because a five hour prevented the lightning from penetrating the set. He replaced the fuse and was able to send a brief report of the incident.

After his arrival here, Mussolini, mounted on a cannon, told 12,000 Blackshirts, ready to depart for East Africa.

He has decided upon a struggle in which he, as a government and people, will not turn back.

His speech was addressed to the Volunteer Blackshirts of the "January 28" division, who were expected to sail shortly for Africa.

Marion Glenn Archer, daughter of Dean Gleason L. Archer of the Suffolk Law School, is to be the bride of Paul MacDonald, law student, of Jefferson, Me., filing of marriage intentions revealed today. Miss Archer, herself, is a student of law.

SINGER TO WED

Bay State Pianist

Oakmont, Pa., July

DOUG'S Old to New FLIGHT FROM MARY TO LADY ASHLEY

By Associated Press
Hollywood, July 6.—Douglas Fairbanks, Sr., today flew from an old love to a new love.

Off by air to spend the weekend with Lady Sylvia Ashley in Vancouver, B. C., the ever-youthful Doug left behind a "strictly business" meeting here yesterday with his former and American sweetheart, Mary Pickford, and other film studio associates.

He planned to make the 2500-mile round trip to see Lady Ashley in time to return to the film capital for further business conferences today.

In characteristic fashion, Fairbanks jumped aboard the airliner early today after reserving and for a time canceling space for the flight.

Fishing Together

Lady Ashley remained in the Canadian city after her arrival there several days ago with the actor and his world touring party. She said she planned to fish for salmon in the Columbia waters.

Fairbanks, climbing aboard the plane today, was asked if he was going the fishing party.

"Yeah, that's right," he grinned.

Fairbanks met Miss Pickford yesterday for the first time since she divorced him last winter.

The scene was Russell Goldwyn's private office at United Artists' studio. The doors were shut.

Not "First Couple"

The reunion of the two was supposed to be dramatic. Maybe it was. In the years gone by, every time Doug rejoined Mary after an absence, the event was marked by much hullabaloo, "to any, publicity, flashlights and music, and the repeated use of the familiar term, "America's Sweetheart," for Mary, the "Bouding Doug" for Fairbanks, and the "Screen's First Couple" for both of them.

Today Mary and Doug probably wish America would forget the "first couple" reference. It loses its meaning months ago.

Fairbanks told newspapermen he had "absolutely nothing" to say, and disappeared quickly into the Goldwyn inner office.

Thirty minutes later Mary arrived. She announced she had nothing to say, and, please, there must be no pictures taken.

She disappeared into the Goldwyn office.

There the matter stood today. Not, anyhow, Doug and Mary met.

2 Held in Rich Woman Robbery

A man and woman, alleged to have used the names of two wealthy Greater Boston women, pleaded not guilty to larceny in municipal court today and were held in \$500 bail for hearing next week.

They are George Benoit, 35, giving an address at a Boston hotel, and Annie Benoit, 35, who said she lived on Beacon street, Brookline.

Police said the woman telephoned Mrs. Fannie Brewer of Hingham and said she was Miss Ada Dawson of Milton, a friend of Mrs. Brewer. She allegedly said her mother was ill and she needed \$50 in a hurry and had Mrs. Brewer mail a check to a Boston drugstore where it was picked up, endorsed and cashed. Miss Dawson was in court today to testify.

Hungary Dooms 2 Spies

Budapest, July 6 (AP)—Convicted of spying into Hungary's military secrets, two men, one of them a Czechoslovak citizen, were sentenced to death today by a Hungarian court.

Killer Cringes in Terror

As Child's Father Faces Him

By Associated Press
Detroit, July 6.—Frank Gallaher came face to face today with Merton Ward Goodrich, the man who confessed murdering Gallaher's daughter, Lillian, 11, in one of the most brutal crimes in Michigan history.

Goodrich cringed and covered his sallow face with his hands as Fred W. Frahm, chief of detectives, said:

"This is Mr. Gallaher."

Gallaher said nothing as he stared at Goodrich for several minutes. Then he backed silently and with stumbling step went out of the room.

"Crazy-looking guy," he said to a man near him.

Gallaher again closed in silence when he was taken to see Mr. Goodrich. The stare back at him.

Goodrich, the psychopathic murderer and his limping wife, were returned to Detroit earlier today. He must face trial for Lillian's trunk murder.

Goodrich was brought through Union Station, placed in a patrol



It may have been 90 on Boston's hottest day of the year, but children from crowded tenement districts hardly knew the difference while enjoying the spray in Frog Pond on Saturday.

Man Missing Six Months

Bourne, July 6.—A postal card and a repossessed auto remained today as the only links to the mysterious disappearance of Charles O. Johnson, 54.

Out of the routine of life, Johnson left his cottage six months ago on the stove was a chicken in a pot waiting to be cooked. Unopened Christmas presents lay on the table.

A thin layer of dust covered everything. Johnson was last seen at a party in his house on December 30 with two strange men and two women.

His neighbor Charles Grover, received a postcard signed with Johnson's name saying that he had left for Maine. Grover does not believe Johnson wrote the card.

In New York his car was located by a New Bedford finance company which wanted to repossess it. The man driving the car offered the company \$250 due. The man was not Johnson, company representatives said.

Police said the woman telephoned Mrs. Fannie Brewer of Hingham and said she was Miss Ada Dawson of Milton, a friend of Mrs. Brewer. She allegedly said her mother was ill and she needed \$50 in a hurry and had Mrs. Brewer mail a check to a Boston drugstore where it was picked up, endorsed and cashed. Miss Dawson was in court today to testify.

WOMAN KILLED 4 Hurt in Crash

Lewiston, Me., July 6 (INS)—Mrs. Florence T. Champagne, 35-year-old mother of five children, was killed today and four other persons injured in a head-on automobile collision.

Mrs. Champagne was crushed when her automobile overturned in a ditch, the second automobile landing on top of it. Fire Lieutenant Maurice Davis of Auburn and Ernest True, occupants of the second car, were seriously injured.

Mrs. Champagne was crushed when her automobile overturned in a ditch, the second automobile landing on top of it. Fire Lieutenant Maurice Davis of Auburn and Ernest True, occupants of the second car, were seriously injured.

Mrs. Champagne was crushed when her automobile overturned in a ditch, the second automobile landing on top of it. Fire Lieutenant Maurice Davis of Auburn and Ernest True, occupants of the second car, were seriously injured.

Mrs. Champagne was crushed when her automobile overturned in a ditch, the second automobile landing on top of it. Fire Lieutenant Maurice Davis of Auburn and Ernest True, occupants of the second car, were seriously injured.

Mrs. Champagne was crushed when her automobile overturned in a ditch, the second automobile landing on top of it. Fire Lieutenant Maurice Davis of Auburn and Ernest True, occupants of the second car, were seriously injured.

Mrs. Champagne was crushed when her automobile overturned in a ditch, the second automobile landing on top of it. Fire Lieutenant Maurice Davis of Auburn and Ernest True, occupants of the second car, were seriously injured.

Mrs. Champagne was crushed when her automobile overturned in a ditch, the second automobile landing on top of it. Fire Lieutenant Maurice Davis of Auburn and Ernest True, occupants of the second car, were seriously injured.

Mrs. Champagne was crushed when her automobile overturned in a ditch, the second automobile landing on top of it. Fire Lieutenant Maurice Davis of Auburn and Ernest True, occupants of the second car, were seriously injured.

Mrs. Champagne was crushed when her automobile overturned in a ditch, the second automobile landing on top of it. Fire Lieutenant Maurice Davis of Auburn and Ernest True, occupants of the second car, were seriously injured.

Mrs. Champagne was crushed when her automobile overturned in a ditch, the second automobile landing on top of it. Fire Lieutenant Maurice Davis of Auburn and Ernest True, occupants of the second car, were seriously injured.

Mrs. Champagne was crushed when her automobile overturned in a ditch, the second automobile landing on top of it. Fire Lieutenant Maurice Davis of Auburn and Ernest True, occupants of the second car, were seriously injured.

Mrs. Champagne was crushed when her automobile overturned in a ditch, the second automobile landing on top of it. Fire Lieutenant Maurice Davis of Auburn and Ernest True, occupants of the second car, were seriously injured.

Mrs. Champagne was crushed when her automobile overturned in a ditch, the second automobile landing on top of it. Fire Lieutenant Maurice Davis of Auburn and Ernest True, occupants of the second car, were seriously injured.

Mrs. Champagne was crushed when her automobile overturned in a ditch, the second automobile landing on top of it. Fire Lieutenant Maurice Davis of Auburn and Ernest True, occupants of the second car, were seriously injured.



Out of an estimated 250,000 visiting the Beaches, these three losses seemed totally disdainful of the sun's broiling rays at Wollaston Beach. They are Doris Peterson of Montclair, June Martin and Edith Greyson of North Quincy. The crowds started to return to the Beaches early today as the heat wave continued.



Sandy Beach it's called and among all the sand Phyllis Jeeves of Brown street, Rostindale, seems to be enjoying herself alone. But that's just a photographic trick, for there were thousands of others who enjoyed the Cohasset waves. A good book and the cool breeze off the ocean is a sure relief from the city heat.

Teachers Can Work at Track

Divorce Given Ex-Queen

Paralysis Hits 302 In North Carolina

100 HOMELESS After Feud Blaze

KILLS 28 SNAKES On Concord Road

WRONG CAR So He Pays a Fine

Hull Police Radio O. K.'d

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

Too Unnerved to Speak

ALL AMERICANS ORDERED OUT OF ETHIOPIA

By Associated Press
Addis Ababa, July 4.—The American Legation today ordered all Americans to leave Ethiopia.

Diplomatic circles took the action to mean the United States expects there may be immediate developments between Ethiopia and Italy.

The United States' reply to Ethiopia's appeal favoring the provisions of the Briand-Kellogg pact was received at the Legation at noon. It was not immediately transmitted to the government, and indications were it might not be handed the foreign minister until Monday.

State Department records at Washington, search recently, indicated there were approximately 232 United States citizens in Ethiopia, 130 of whom are missionaries. The missionaries represent the Seventh Day Adventists of Tacoma, Wash.; the American Baptist Missionary Society of Philadelphia; and the Wesleyan Central Missionary Society of the United Presbyterian Church of North America, with headquarters in Pittsburgh.

Late in June an Addis Ababa report said that four Americans were missionaries, whose names were not given, had left Ethiopia, and that six others were prepared to depart shortly.

Britain Follows Suit of U. S. to Save Nationals

By Associated Press
London, July 5 (AP).—Diplomatic circles here evening said that Great Britain was following the United States' lead in advising her nationals to leave Ethiopia, as the British government faced the next step in her efforts to avert an African war.

The British were given advance information of this action of the American Legation at Addis Ababa in consulting American residents there to depart at once, the diplomats said, and planned to follow suit.

Felix Fox, Pianist, Wins French Honor

Felix Fox, Boston pianist, has been named a Chevalier of Honor by the French Government. The distinction comes to Mr. Fox in recognition of his pioneer work in the field of French musical studies.

Mr. Fox was born in Germany and came to this country when he was four years old. He was educated in Boston public schools.

When he was 18 he returned to Europe and continued his musical studies.

Mr. Fox conducted a pianoforte school.

He was responsible for the introduction of Leonard Phillipps, French artist, into this country.

Tells of Losing Tip-Money to Bandits



MARY K. THURSTON

ESTHER HOLT

Mary K. Thurston, Beacon street restaurant waitress, tells her room-mate, Esther Holt, how hold-up men, robbing her place of employment, even took her tips of the evening from her apron pocket. (Picture by Boston Evening American Staff Photographer.)

SENATOR WEDS BOSTON GIRL

Senator Frank Hurley of Holyoke and Miss Maurea Earls of Newbury street, Back Bay, were married today at a nuptial mass in St. Cecilia's Church, Belvidere street.

More than 300 relatives and friends, some from Dublin, Ireland, birthplace of the bride, were present.

A wedding breakfast took place in the Lyons Hotel.

Attendants of the couple were Miss Maurea Earls, sister of the bride, and Andrew E. Hurley, of Holyoke, brother of the groom.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Michael Earls, R. J., of Koyser Island, North Norwalk, Ct., cousin of the bride.

The couple will leave tonight on the liner Scythia for Ireland, England and France.

"Trouble Fixer" Finds Self Facing Poison Ivy Case

By "THE TROUBLE FIXER"

When the public is threatened by fire, it calls for the fire department.

And when the public runs into trouble, it merely drops a line to "The Trouble Fixer."

"The Trouble Fixer" is willing to hear of all complaints—and if they are just, he will see to it that matters are smoothed out.

No anonymous communications, however, can be considered. Correspondents must sign name and address.

Today "The Trouble Fixer" pours a bit of oil on stormy waters.

Wends are enough of a nuisance.

But when Mr. Sullivan of Quincy, wrote in requesting for quick relief from poison ivy that invaded his lot, he was bothered by more than a nuisance. It was a public menace. Children of the neighborhood were continually becoming infected from contact with vines.

A conference with sanitation authorities brings to light the following method of eliminating the poison ivy:

Make a heavy solution of salt water and thoroughly drench the ivy roots at frequent intervals until they die. Then, with hands protected by gloves, pull them out.

Mrs. Newton of East Boston asked "The Trouble Fixer" to save her the trouble and find out the schedule for the "E" trolley between the Chelsea car-barn at Georgia avenue and Day square, East Boston.

The elevated reports that during rush hours, i. e., between the hours of 6 a. m. and 9 a. m. and 4 p. m. and 7 p. m., the trolley runs every 10 minutes. From 9 a. m. to 4:30 p. m. and from 7 p. m. to midnight, at every half hour.

Several readers will have to wait a few days until their complaints can be checked. In some cases the owner of the property named must be traced through the records.

Especially during the hot spell does "The Trouble Fixer" become a "smoke-satisfaction" mixer.

Are you lured by some nuisance?

Then write to "The Trouble Fixer," Boston Evening American.

MAN MISSING

On Fall River Liner

White Plains, July 5 (AP).—Mrs. Margaret D. Smith of White Plains Heights feared today a man who left suicide notes in a letterbox on the Fall River liner Commencement, was her husband. She said she telephoned her yesterday: "I am going to end it all."

Passenger tickets bearing a note, and another note, were found beside a man's hat and coat when the boat docked at Fall River. Someone had written on the ticket that he intended to leap into Long Island Sound.

VERDICT UPHELD

for Arlington Man

The Massachusetts Supreme Court today affirmed a verdict of \$15,000 given Lucien H. David of Arlington by a jury in Suffolk Superior Court against August Belmont & Co. of Boston and New York.

The verdict had allowed he bought 50 shares of stock at \$34 and found out later that the market value was lower.

NEW NRA RULING ROOSEVELT AIM

By International News Service
Washington, July 5.—President Roosevelt, in a letter urging passage of the Guffey-Snyder cool control bill, today welcomed another Supreme Court decision further defining the limits of federal control over industry.

The letter was made public today, and was addressed to Representative Sam Hill (D., Wash.), chairman of the House ways and means committee.

Admitting there are grave constitutional issues involved in the measure, the President nevertheless urged the House committee to report the measure for action by Congress.

Final doubt, he said, should be resolved by the court. A decision on this bill, he said, would answer many questions regarding the power of Congress over industry which is held to directly affect interstate commerce.

While the supreme court in its decision scrapping NIRA, apparently attempted definitely to chart the limits of federal power, the President apparently believes that some questions were left unanswered.

PLANNING MARRIAGE



Ilka Chase, 27-year-old New York actress, is to be the bride of William B. Murray, theater magnate, filing of marriage intentions in Greenwich, Ct., revealed today. Both have been married previously.

ROOSEVELT AIM \$550,000,000 IN NEW TAXES

By Associated Press
Washington, July 5.—Taxes that will raise "\$550,000,000 to \$500,000,000 a year" were disclosed today as the aim of a leading member of the Congressional committee putting the President's program into bill form.

"My idea is that we have got to raise a substantial amount of money," said Representative Samuel B. Hill (D., Wash.), chairman of the House revenue and means committee.

Furthermore, if the bill does not produce substantial revenue it will not, to my mind, be worth while.

Hill asserted there had been no agreement, either implied or spoken, between Congressional and Treasury representatives as to how much money the taxes should bring in.

He said he believed the "word from the administration" he conferred with President Roosevelt Thursday—was to get "a substantial amount of money."

If we don't, said, "and folks remember all the talk about the billions that could be raised by such taxes, it will look like the mountain inched and brought forth a mouse."

Pressed for an estimate as to how he considered such taxes to be repaid.

Anything from \$500,000,000 to \$500,000,000.

"It's impossible to get billions," he said. "But we can get that much, and we can use it, too."

Questions PENSION Answers

If you want information as to old age pensions—U. S. or State—Write

PENSION EDITOR
Boston American
5 Winthrop Square
Boston, Mass.

TEXTILE REPORT DUE MONDAY

By Associated Press
Washington, July 5.—The cabinet's textile sub-committee has finished its report on conditions in the textile industry and will submit its findings at a full meeting of the committee Monday.

On the basis of the sub-committee's findings, the cabinet group consisting of Secretaries Hull, Wallace, Roper and Perkins, will begin at once the task of preparing its recommendations to the President.

The cabinet group was designated by the President to make a thorough study of conditions in the industry after a flood of death notices and its champions in Congress for protection from Japanese imports, elimination of the cotton processing tax measures for production control and other government assistance.

PENSION EDITOR CONTINUES REQUIREMENT OUTLINE

(In today's column the pension editor continues his summary of the hundreds of questions sent to him and their answers. This outline of the pension requirements answers your question. In yesterday's column the pension editor discussed five major topics.)

6—Where should one make an application for the pension? Apply for the pension in your home town or city at the old-age assistance bureau. This bureau is probably located in the city hall or town hall. Do not send in the pension editor for application blanks. He has none. Do not send in the state old-age assistance bureau.

7—Can an individual receive some form of government pension, and also be eligible for the new state pension? If you are already receiving some kind of government pension, such as veteran's relief, or veteran widow's relief, you are not eligible for state pension. If the husband is getting one form of relief, however, it is possible in some cases for the wife to get the state pension.

8—May both husband and wife get the pension? Wife and husband are each listed under different occupations, and are eligible for the pension on his or her own right.

9—What if an individual is receiving a non-government pension, is he eligible for the state pension? Since the pension act is to bring relief to those that are needy, it is possible in some cases for the individual to receive both non-government and state pensions. If the

private pension, for example, from a railroad company, is sufficient for the needs of the individual, he is not eligible. If not, the state will add to the private pension from its old-age assistance fund.

10—What is the ruling concerning the pension? Under the new law there is a special fund for cripples up to the age of 21, to be applied for at the state department of public welfare. If over 65, he can get the regular pension. Between the ages of 21 and 65 the crippled individual must apply for welfare aid.

11—Are people living in a home for the old-aged eligible? If the applicant, who fits all the requirements, lives in a private charity home or institution, he is eligible. If he lives in a public institution, he is not eligible.

12—How can citizenship be proved by a naturalized citizen? Get the record at the federal naturalization bureau of your state (located probably at the state department of public welfare). Registrars' votes may also be offered.

13—May one receive both public welfare and the pension? No. You may receive one or the other. If of age, you will automatically be transferred from the welfare rolls to the pension list. (To be continued in the Morning Boston Evening American.)

J. E. Chamberlin, News Dean, Dies

Joseph E. Chamberlin, 83, dean of Boston journalists, died today at his home in South Boston, following a brief illness.

Chamberlin was a member of the staff of the Boston Transcript for nearly a half century. He retired a year ago because of failing health but continued to write two daily features.

He followed two brothers into journalism, joining the Chicago Evening Post at 21.

Later he became editor of the New York Herald. He was first editor of the Boston Evening Record and later head of the Boston Advertiser.

In 1906 he married Jenny Le Royer, who survives. He also has three married daughters. One son, Raymond, also a newspaperman, was killed in action during the World War.

BOSTON MAN Suicide in Cell

Wolfeboro, N. H., July 5 (AP).—Peter Schynell of Boston, who had been in the Carter County Home after being found with a small bag containing only psychology and sociology books, today formally was declared a suicide from stab wounds.

Schynell, found wandering near Wolfeboro, was taken to the home and placed in a cell for safe keeping by Superintendent John Craig. Craig sent for a doctor, he said, and when he returned discovered Schynell stabbed in the chest. He had used a knife he had been carrying, Craig said.

Officials said he was the brother of George Schynell of Boston and a son of a "Mrs. Costello."

MAYOR ACCUSED by Selvitella

City Councillor Henry L. Selvitella today charged Mayor Mansfield with taking a bribe to get the work horses in East Boston. Selvitella said the fountain in Day square and at Summer and Lewis streets have been empty since last year because of misplaced economy.

He said he would ask the Animal Rescue League to provide water.

BRIGHTON MAN Held as Slayer

Pietro Petrucci, 35, of Mount Vernon street, Brighton, was held without bail for the grand jury in Brighton court today after he pleaded not guilty to a charge of murder.

Petrucci is alleged to have stabbed his brother-in-law, Anthony Petrucci, to death during a July 4 family quarrel.

ILKA CHASE to Wed Impressario

Greenwich, Ct., July 5 (AP).—William B. Murray, 44, New York theatrical business man, and Ilka Chase, 27, actress of New York, today filed an application for marriage license here.

Under the Connecticut law, they must wait five days before the wedding ceremony can be performed.

20 in Speed Trap

Concord, July 5.—State troopers and Concord police continued their safety drive today on the Cambridge-Concord super-highway.

On 20 persons, including a new driver, appeared in district court here. Their cases were placed on file.



A Sail Down the Harbor!
A Picnic and a Lot of Fun!

AN EXCURSION
for Mothers and Children
TO
Nantasket Beach
AND
PARAGON PARK
MONDAY, JULY 8

Round trip boat ride and 19 tickets to PARAGON PARK attractions at SPECIAL DISCOUNTS if you use the

COUPONS
IN TOMORROW'S

Sunday Advertiser

Largest Sunday Circulation in New England

Guests Come From Ireland



In the presence of more than 300 relatives and friends, several coming from as far away as Dublin, Ireland, Miss Laura Earls of Newbury street, Back Bay, became the bride of State Senator Frank Hurley of Holyoke. The couple sail tonight on a honeymoon voyage to Europe aboard the S. S. Scythia. (Picture by Boston Evening American Staff Photographer.)

Kidnap Prime

G-Man-in-Making Learns of Number For Public

Remember the telephone number, National 7117, Washington, D. C. In the A-B-C's of the G-men, that is the number that is the key to the solution of kidnappings. To report a kidnapping, or to give any information concerning one, call National 7117, just as you would, call your local operator and ask for a policeman.

In this, Mr. Mooney's third installment on "How to Become a G-Man," he tells of a new invention which can quickly select a fingerprint wanted, from the hundreds of thousands which are catalogued.

By MARTIN MOONEY

(Copyright, 1935, by the Boston Evening American)
New York, July 6.—On the three-man switchboard at G-man headquarters there is a very important telephone number. When the light over that number blinks, the operators, who work in three shifts, grow alert. That number is the "kidnap number"—National 7117.

By calling that number, day or night, any person wishing to report a kidnapping will receive an immediate hearing and all details will be taken swiftly. It was that number which was called by Mrs. Charles Urschel from Oklahoma city when her husband was kidnapped.

J. Edgar Hoover, the G-man generalissimo, says:

"We want every man and woman in the country to know that number and that we stand ready to go into immediate action in the case of a kidnapping."

I would like to suggest here that those local telephone companies everywhere can co-operate with the G-men. If they will realize the importance of placing the number before every person who ever has recourse to a telephone, my suggestion is that all telephone directories carry somewhere on one of the pages the simple line:

"To report a kidnapping call National 7117, Washington."

It is an easy number to remember—the 7-11 combination sticking in the memory.

Get Message in 10 Seconds

The telephone switchboards are located in what is known as the communications building in New York room are half a dozen teletype machines which can receive a message within ten seconds from any one of over a thousand police headquarters throughout the nation. They operate day and night, not only receiving messages but sending them.

As I was shown the working of the machines a report was coming over the teletype from Chief of Police Quinn in San Francisco.

He was asking the G-men to check their master files for a fingerprint classification of a man being held by him.

All told, it took 15 minutes from the time the request was received until an answer was on its way to San Francisco.

The National Crime Institute will include a study of this communications system. Should a San Francisco police officer be chosen

among those to attend the institute for the 12-week training period, he will, upon completing his course, have a comprehensive knowledge of the G-men and will be a potential G-man himself.

His aid will be invaluable in detection or prevention, for he will be able to use the modern and up-to-the-minute scientific knowledge of the G-men and will be more efficient in crushing crime. The co-ordination of all law enforcement agencies with the greatest of them all—the G-men's organization—in a few moments, the steps ever taken toward the extermination of crime will be made everywhere in the land.

Keep Names of 300,000 Women

I asked Clyde Tolson, chief aid to Hoover, if he couldn't dig up a "woman name" in the A-B-C's. He revealed something hitherto unknown to me. The fingerprints and records of 300,000 women are kept in a separate group of files.

They include, incidentally, women of 27 different nations, their complete records being sent on to the master file by police all over the world.

Most interesting, too, was the "most common" names and women's names.

The nicknames are colorful and varied. They include: Shuteye, Baby Doll, Angel, Beauty, Tank, Monk and thousands of others.

Probably the most valuable piece of apparatus in the fingerprinting section is the mechanical selector which was perfected and is now being patented by a fingerprinting firm employed in the unit.

Now, when a fingerprint classification is received, without name or other identification, it might

(Picture by Boston Evening American staff photographer)

A trip-gun loaded with tear gas cartridges is a most effective weapon against criminals, Martin Mooney, Boston Evening American's G-man-in-the-making learns while taking the regular government course for its sleuths in Washington.

take hours to search through five thousand cards to find the one most closely approximating the classification. The mechanical selector does it in a few moments.

Each record is entered on a card perforated in such a manner to correspond with its general classification. The machine is set by the combination being hunted, and the cards pass through it.

When a card bearing punch holes similar to those being sought passes through the machine, it is automatically picked out. Thus the search is greatly narrowed down to find or five possibilities.

To round off that particular section of fingerprint study, Clyde Tolson led me to a far corner of the room containing the master files. There, in a niche, stood a group of cabinets. Someone once remarked, I was informed by son, that the cabinets, all pushed together, in a rectangle, looked like a great coffin.

(Head the Boston Evening American and learn more of the "inside" story of the G-men.)

JOHN D. Will Be 96 Monday

Lakewood, N. J., July 6 (AP)—Monday is John D. Rockefeller's 96th birthday anniversary.

Letters and telegrams will pour into Lakewood for delivery at "Golf House," the Rockefeller estate, and his son, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., may drop in to see him, but there will be no formal celebration.

Records of Dead Criminals Kept

It was appropriate that the files be arranged that way for they were those containing the records of those criminals who had been shot to death, hanged, burned in the electric chair or who had died

through other causes, violent or natural. It was the file of the "dead."

Director Hoover had said to me before:

"The only good criminal is a 'dead criminal.'"

But Tolson, before we moved away from the repository of the "dead," furnished an amusing bit of information. The card of every criminal known to be past 80 years old, is always filed among the "dead."

If a criminal can manage to live that long, the G-man figure has settled to that much of a break.

Thus it was that when the French consular officials and Arab gnomes rode away, one of them led a camel on which was a maned prisoner, and that prisoner was John Geste.

I FELT murderous towards the guest list, sent for Abdulah ben Moussa, her own incorruptible servant and bodyguard, and hidden in the change, the prisoner's power, and to see that when John Geste came for one of the prisoners, it was to be the other who was handed over.

Thus it was that when the French consular officials and Arab gnomes rode away, one of them led a camel on which was a maned prisoner, and that prisoner was John Geste.

I FELT murderous towards the guest list, sent for Abdulah ben Moussa, her own incorruptible servant and bodyguard, and hidden in the change, the prisoner's power, and to see that when John Geste came for one of the prisoners, it was to be the other who was handed over.

Thus it was that when the French consular officials and Arab gnomes rode away, one of them led a camel on which was a maned prisoner, and that prisoner was John Geste.

I FELT murderous towards the guest list, sent for Abdulah ben Moussa, her own incorruptible servant and bodyguard, and hidden in the change, the prisoner's power, and to see that when John Geste came for one of the prisoners, it was to be the other who was handed over.

Thus it was that when the French consular officials and Arab gnomes rode away, one of them led a camel on which was a maned prisoner, and that prisoner was John Geste.

I FELT murderous towards the guest list, sent for Abdulah ben Moussa, her own incorruptible servant and bodyguard, and hidden in the change, the prisoner's power, and to see that when John Geste came for one of the prisoners, it was to be the other who was handed over.

Thus it was that when the French consular officials and Arab gnomes rode away, one of them led a camel on which was a maned prisoner, and that prisoner was John Geste.

I FELT murderous towards the guest list, sent for Abdulah ben Moussa, her own incorruptible servant and bodyguard, and hidden in the change, the prisoner's power, and to see that when John Geste came for one of the prisoners, it was to be the other who was handed over.

Thus it was that when the French consular officials and Arab gnomes rode away, one of them led a camel on which was a maned prisoner, and that prisoner was John Geste.

I FELT murderous towards the guest list, sent for Abdulah ben Moussa, her own incorruptible servant and bodyguard, and hidden in the change, the prisoner's power, and to see that when John Geste came for one of the prisoners, it was to be the other who was handed over.

Thus it was that when the French consular officials and Arab gnomes rode away, one of them led a camel on which was a maned prisoner, and that prisoner was John Geste.

I FELT murderous towards the guest list, sent for Abdulah ben Moussa, her own incorruptible servant and bodyguard, and hidden in the change, the prisoner's power, and to see that when John Geste came for one of the prisoners, it was to be the other who was handed over.

Thus it was that when the French consular officials and Arab gnomes rode away, one of them led a camel on which was a maned prisoner, and that prisoner was John Geste.

5000 PLACES FOR NAVY JOBS \$32,000,000

Copyright, 1935, by Universal Service

Washington, July 6.—An aircraft building program of nearly 500 new super-planes, to cost \$32,000,000 will be launched by the navy department in the near future, Universal Service learned today.

Bids already have been asked on construction of new single place fighting planes of greatly improved design. The bids are to be opened by the department early in August.

Meanwhile, naval aircraft experts are completing tests on three other types of ships—scout bombers, dive bombers, and torpedo bombers—to fill out the program.

UNDER CONSTRUCTION
Bids on these will be invited as soon as the tests have determined which of several competitive sample ships is the most efficient.

At present five scout bomber samples are under construction for competitive tests, two dive bombers are also building, and two sample torpedo planes are completed and undergoing actual tests.

Competitive tests among sample single-place fighters have been completed, and a sample plan built by the Grumman Company has been chosen as the best plane. It is on this ship that bids have been invited.

The specifications specify no definite number of planes, but ask for offers in terms of 27-ships lots. Indications are that the navy will buy at least 100 of these, if it is possible.

BUILDING UP RESERVES
The new program is for replacement of old and obsolete craft, and about 270 additional planes for the aircraft carriers Yorktown and Enterprise, now under construction and due to be commissioned in the fiscal year 1936-7, and for six new cruisers to be commissioned the same year. Each carrier will carry 50 operating planes, and each cruiser four. The surplus planes will constitute a reserve force.

The new planes will be the most advanced yet in the fighting aircraft in existence. With considerable greater speed, they will make major improvements in maneuverability, diving capacity, bomb load and armament.



MAX BAER Jew or Gentile ?

SOUTH BOSTON Church Celebrates

More than 200 former parishioners of the South Boston Church, Broadway, South Boston, returned today from all parts of Greater Boston to celebrate the 75th anniversary of the oldest church in the peninsula district. At a solemn high mass celebrated at 10:30, the church was filled to overflowing. Hundreds were gathered on the steps of the edifice, unable to gain entrance.

The Rev. Robert E. Lee, pastor, was celebrant.

Identify Victim

Bridgewater, July 6.—The man fatally injured by a New Haven train here has been identified as James Wilson, 55, of Wall street.

read what the former champion
and his new bride say in an
EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW
WITH AN N MARSTERS
in tomorrow's

SUNDAY ADVERTISER

also watch for these

FEATURE SPORTS STORIES TENNIS

● A graphic story of today's tennis match between Mrs. Helen Wills Moody and Helen Jacobs at Wimbledon.

RACES

● Stories of the closing day at Narragansett by Eddie Hurley and Dave Wilson.

BASEBALL

● Joe Cashman's crack story of the Red Sox-Athletics game.

order your Sunday Advertiser today

RESERPTHERITAGE BY P. C. Wren

(Continued from Yesterday)

I WENT to London to consult a specialist about my damaged skull, which was causing me terrible insomnia. He sent me to his Nursing Home, where I found that Isabel, now wife of John Geste, was also an inmate.

She told me tragic news of the boys and girls whom I had known so long and liked so much.

The three Geste boys had joined the Foreign Legion, and the two older ones had been killed. John had been saved by the courage and altruism of two Americans.

Of these, one had gone off to die in the desert because his water-supply was clearly insufficient to keep life in all three of them; the other had been blown into safety and gone back to find his friend.

Of this last fact John had known nothing, as he was, at the time, insensible and delirious in the worst stage of typhoid fever. He had come home shaken, but Isabel and I had settled down at Brandon Regis.

It was rather an overhauled and tragic wedding at best, and soon after it John had fallen ill in mind and body; had been unable to sleep, eat, or do anything but worry about the two American comrades who had saved him, and, unwittingly, he had left.

At last things got so bad that Isabel felt the only possible thing was for him to do what she knew he wanted to do—leave her and go back to go back to Africa and stay there until he knew what had become of the two Americans.

He went, and, near the scene of his death, he was taken up by a French military aviator, fired as a military criminal and deserter,

and sentenced to eight years' hard labor in a penal battalion.

What could I, who loved Isabel, do but tell my life to her as best I could, and let her be as best as she could?

As a first step toward getting into touch with John, I joined the Foreign Legion, and, with a view of being in a position to promote a military career and be transferred to the Zephyrus.

The commission of a military crime was unnecessary. Out on patrol, we were lost in a sand-storm, and, nearly buried alive, and a star-stricken Russian shot the Sergeant in charge of the patrol.

A fight started, the wounded Sergeant shot two of the mutineers and called on me to carry on.

Just then, a troop of Spanish who had been sheltering in a wadi fired on the Foreign Legion, and away, rode down on us, headed by an officer, who had heard the firing.

The Spanish officer arrested the lot of us, and we were all the mutineers and the one or two who were not, and the Spanish court-martialled and condemned to death together in a single day.

AFTER serving, for a longer time than I care to remember, on trapeze parties, I happened to see to work near Zoug in the same road gang as John Geste, though he was not with me.

He was in the guard, and all were wiped out in an Arab raid, and a day or so later, we fell into the hands of the raiders, a few of them being killed.

Amir's tribe, led by his son, Selim ben Yusuf.

On holiday from Rouven, the famous dancing-girl was staying in her house with Amir camp, and not getting on particularly well with her lover, Selim ben Yusuf, the old man's son.

When we, in our convict rag, were brought before the sheik, he recognized me. Selim did not,

but was all for serving us forthwith, as he considered French soldiers should be served.

Amir, a gentleman of the old type, the three days' hospitality prescribed for the "guest of Allah," the traveler who is in need of it. Selim promptly pointed out that the guest of Allah, however much hunted about by gofers, was not exactly a traveler.

The old man, however, took the view that, convicts or travelers, and fitting objects for the exercise of that mercy and compassion enjoined by Allah the Merciful, the prisoners were undoubtedly unfortunate, and that intended to make the prisoners.

When the dancing girl paid us a visit, we were presented objects, clothed and in our right minds, and very different from the filthy ragged convicts whom she had seen a day or two before.

So much so, that Selim ben Yusuf, visiting our guest-tent, recognized me as the man who had saved him, and told me exactly what would happen when my three days as the guest of Allah had passed, and I was no longer under his father's protection.

I don't know whether my first meal was too much for me, or whether I was poisoned by the hakim's "medicine," or on Yusuf ben Selim's part, I was suddenly taken terribly ill.

When I returned to consciousness, and a complete realization of my situation, I found that John Geste was in the tent, and that he had been in love with me—love at first sight—when she saw me at Rouven; and that she intended to make a practical demonstration of it by saving my life.

Amir's tribe, led by his son, Selim ben Yusuf.

On holiday from Rouven, the famous dancing-girl was staying in her house with Amir camp, and not getting on particularly well with her lover, Selim ben Yusuf, the old man's son.

When we, in our convict rag, were brought before the sheik, he recognized me. Selim did not,

but was all for serving us forthwith, as he considered French soldiers should be served.

Amir, a gentleman of the old type, the three days' hospitality prescribed for the "guest of Allah," the traveler who is in need of it. Selim promptly pointed out that the guest of Allah, however much hunted about by gofers, was not exactly a traveler.

The old man, however, took the view that, convicts or travelers, and fitting objects for the exercise of that mercy and compassion enjoined by Allah the Merciful, the prisoners were undoubtedly unfortunate, and that intended to make the prisoners.

When the dancing girl paid us a visit, we were presented objects, clothed and in our right minds, and very different from the filthy ragged convicts whom she had seen a day or two before.

So much so, that Selim ben Yusuf, visiting our guest-tent, recognized me as the man who had saved him, and told me exactly what would happen when my three days as the guest of Allah had passed, and I was no longer under his father's protection.

I don't know whether my first meal was too much for me, or whether I was poisoned by the hakim's "medicine," or on Yusuf ben Selim's part, I was suddenly taken terribly ill.

When I returned to consciousness, and a complete realization of my situation, I found that John Geste was in the tent, and that he had been in love with me—love at first sight—when she saw me at Rouven; and that she intended to make a practical demonstration of it by saving my life.

Amir's tribe, led by his son, Selim ben Yusuf.

On holiday from Rouven, the famous dancing-girl was staying in her house with Amir camp, and not getting on particularly well with her lover, Selim ben Yusuf, the old man's son.

When we, in our convict rag, were brought before the sheik, he recognized me. Selim did not,

but was all for serving us forthwith, as he considered French soldiers should be served.

Amir, a gentleman of the old type, the three days' hospitality prescribed for the "guest of Allah," the traveler who is in need of it. Selim promptly pointed out that the guest of Allah, however much hunted about by gofers, was not exactly a traveler.

The old man, however, took the view that, convicts or travelers, and fitting objects for the exercise of that mercy and compassion enjoined by Allah the Merciful, the prisoners were undoubtedly unfortunate, and that intended to make the prisoners.

When the dancing girl paid us a visit, we were presented objects, clothed and in our right minds, and very different from the filthy ragged convicts whom she had seen a day or two before.

So much so, that Selim ben Yusuf, visiting our guest-tent, recognized me as the man who had saved him, and told me exactly what would happen when my three days as the guest of Allah had passed, and I was no longer under his father's protection.

I don't know whether my first meal was too much for me, or whether I was poisoned by the hakim's "medicine," or on Yusuf ben Selim's part, I was suddenly taken terribly ill.

When I returned to consciousness, and a complete realization of my situation, I found that John Geste was in the tent, and that he had been in love with me—love at first sight—when she saw me at Rouven; and that she intended to make a practical demonstration of it by saving my life.

Amir's tribe, led by his son, Selim ben Yusuf.

On holiday from Rouven, the famous dancing-girl was staying in her house with Amir camp, and not getting on particularly well with her lover, Selim ben Yusuf, the old man's son.

When we, in our convict rag, were brought before the sheik, he recognized me. Selim did not,

but was all for serving us forthwith, as he considered French soldiers should be served.

Amir, a gentleman of the old type, the three days' hospitality prescribed for the "guest of Allah," the traveler who is in need of it. Selim promptly pointed out that the guest of Allah, however much hunted about by gofers, was not exactly a traveler.

The old man, however, took the view that, convicts or travelers, and fitting objects for the exercise of that mercy and compassion enjoined by Allah the Merciful, the prisoners were undoubtedly unfortunate, and that intended to make the prisoners.

When the dancing girl paid us a visit, we were presented objects, clothed and in our right minds, and very different from the filthy ragged convicts whom she had seen a day or two before.

So much so, that Selim ben Yusuf, visiting our guest-tent, recognized me as the man who had saved him, and told me exactly what would happen when my three days as the guest of Allah had passed, and I was no longer under his father's protection.

I don't know whether my first meal was too much for me, or whether I was poisoned by the hakim's "medicine," or on Yusuf ben Selim's part, I was suddenly taken terribly ill.

When I returned to consciousness, and a complete realization of my situation, I found that John Geste was in the tent, and that he had been in love with me—love at first sight—when she saw me at Rouven; and that she intended to make a practical demonstration of it by saving my life.

Amir's tribe, led by his son, Selim ben Yusuf.

On holiday from Rouven, the famous dancing-girl was staying in her house with Amir camp, and not getting on particularly well with her lover, Selim ben Yusuf, the old man's son.

When we, in our convict rag, were brought before the sheik, he recognized me. Selim did not,

but was all for serving us forthwith, as he considered French soldiers should be served.

Amir, a gentleman of the old type, the three days' hospitality prescribed for the "guest of Allah," the traveler who is in need of it. Selim promptly pointed out that the guest of Allah, however much hunted about by gofers, was not exactly a traveler.

The old man, however, took the view that, convicts or travelers, and fitting objects for the exercise of that mercy and compassion enjoined by Allah the Merciful, the prisoners were undoubtedly unfortunate, and that intended to make the prisoners.

When the dancing girl paid us a visit, we were presented objects, clothed and in our right minds, and very different from the filthy ragged convicts whom she had seen a day or two before.

So much so, that Selim ben Yusuf, visiting our guest-tent, recognized me as the man who had saved him, and told me exactly what would happen when my three days as the guest of Allah had passed, and I was no longer under his father's protection.

I don't know whether my first meal was too much for me, or whether I was poisoned by the hakim's "medicine," or on Yusuf ben Selim's part, I was suddenly taken terribly ill.

When I returned to consciousness, and a complete realization of my situation, I found that John Geste was in the tent, and that he had been in love with me—love at first sight—when she saw me at Rouven; and that she intended to make a practical demonstration of it by saving my life.

Amir's tribe, led by his son, Selim ben Yusuf.

On holiday from Rouven, the famous dancing-girl was staying in her house with Amir camp, and not getting on particularly well with her lover, Selim ben Yusuf, the old man's son.

When we, in our convict rag, were brought before the sheik, he recognized me. Selim did not,

but was all for serving us forthwith, as he considered French soldiers should be served.

Amir, a gentleman of the old type, the three days' hospitality prescribed for the "guest of Allah," the traveler who is in need of it. Selim promptly pointed out that the guest of Allah, however much hunted about by gofers, was not exactly a traveler.

The old man, however, took the view that, convicts or travelers, and fitting objects for the exercise of that mercy and compassion enjoined by Allah the Merciful, the prisoners were undoubtedly unfortunate, and that intended to make the prisoners.

When the dancing girl paid us a visit, we were presented objects, clothed and in our right minds, and very different from the filthy ragged convicts whom she had seen a day or two before.

So much so, that Selim ben Yusuf, visiting our guest-tent, recognized me as the man who had saved him, and told me exactly what would happen when my three days as the guest of Allah had passed, and I was no longer under his father's protection.

I don't know whether my first meal was too much for me, or whether I was poisoned by the hakim's "medicine," or on Yusuf ben Selim's part, I was suddenly taken terribly ill.

When I returned to consciousness, and a complete realization of my situation, I found that John Geste was in the tent, and that he had been in love with me—love at first sight—when she saw me at Rouven; and that she intended to make a practical demonstration of it by saving my life.

Amir's tribe, led by his son, Selim ben Yusuf.

On holiday from Rouven, the famous dancing-girl was staying in her house with Amir camp, and not getting on particularly well with her lover, Selim ben Yusuf, the old man's son.

When we, in our convict rag, were brought before the sheik, he recognized me. Selim did not,

BETTY ALDEN

on Beacon Hill

North Shore Picnic Planned On Lodge Estate

By BETTY ALDEN

THEY SAY IT'S to be a picnic for the kiddies but we suspect they are going to have just as much fun themselves. . . and by them we mean Mrs. Henry Cabot Lodge, Jr. and her committee of North Shore socialites who are putting forth their efforts for a kiddies' picnic to be held on Mrs. Lodge's estate on July 24. . .

Spurred on by the success of their recent benefits for the North Shore Babies Hospital, which cares for children of families less endowed with worldly goods than the kiddies who will romp on Mrs. Lodge's grounds on the 24th, this committee has been working indefatigably on the latest venture for raising funds for the hospital. . .

What with water sports on their private beach, pony rides, a "wreath race," besides competitive games and sports for frolics of all ages, the Lodges will probably be recorded in the log of the North Shore for 1935 as the host and hostess offering the most varied and diverting entertainment of the summer. . .

Engagement

MRS. LODGE has surrounded herself with such an able and ingenuous committee. . . serving on it are Mrs. Albert M. Creighton of Littleton, Spawncott, Mrs. Edward H. Osgood of Hamilton and Sally White, who celebrated her fourth birthday by announcing her engagement to Samuel Gilbert Houghton of Chestnut Hill and North Hatley, Province of Quebec. . . Sally, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Laurence White of Laurels in Beverly Farms, is a member of the Vincent Club and has appeared as a night club singer, both in reality at the Casino in Magnolia, and in make believe in several very good acts in the Vincent Ventures. . .

Sally's fiance "prepped" at St. George's in Newport and was graduated from Harvard in 1934. . . He is the editor of a literary magazine. . .

But to get back to Mrs. Lodge's committee. . . she is also being assisted by Mrs. William F. A. Stride, and Mrs. Joe Woods of Hamilton, Mrs. Charles P. Ropes of Swampscott, Mrs. Wallace Cook, Mrs. George W. Hooper, Mrs. John L. Canton, Jr., Mrs. Donald S. Whidden and Miss Barbara Lee. . .

Mary Grosvenor to Wed in September

NEWPORT IS to be the scene of another large society wedding in September when Mary Grosvenor, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. George Grosvenor, will be married to the 14th of that month in St. Columba's Berkeley Memorial Chapel. . .

When the popular "May," daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Grosvenor of Providence and Newport, married in the state, she will undoubtedly be preceded by a bevy of her Boston cousins and friends, for she is widely connected here by her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Cary Curtis, that Mary made her social bow to society with her sister, Rose, and her cousins, Isabella Gardner and Mrs. Lewis Iselin 3d (Sally Curtis until a few weeks ago), as co-stars. . .

Last winter, while her fiance was finishing his course at Harvard, Mary lived with the Richard Cary family and joined in all the social activities of the smart young social set in Boston. . . Everyone is waiting with interest for her to pick her bridesmaids and announce further plans for the wedding. . . The Grosvenor estate, Hill Top, will be the setting for the ceremony. . .

Waterston-Atkinson Ceremony

LIKE SEVERAL OTHER society girls, this spring, Alice Tucker Atkinson, daughter of Mrs. Robert Whitman Atkinson, had her wedding plans all figured out before she announced her betrothal. . . Today, Alice Tucker Atkinson, daughter of Mrs. Robert Whitman Atkinson, had her wedding plans all figured out before she announced her betrothal. . .

The wedding was attended only by the immediate families and the reception at Heath Hill, Brookline, Mrs. Atkinson's residence, was also carried out with utmost simplicity and informality. . . The bride wore an heirloom wedding gown of ivory tulle, inherited from the ancestors of her late father, Robert Whitman Atkinson, and her tulle veil shined to a cap of old lace handed down from her mother's family. . .

Her bouquet was of babies' breath and brides roses. . . Mrs. Arthur M. Young, of Philadelphia, the bride's cousin, was matron of honor. . . and two other cousins, attired in Kate Greenway frocks of white organdy with pink and blue rosettes trimming their straw hats, were the flower girls. . .

They were Carla Winsor and Mary C. Winslow of Brookline. . . Mr. J. S. McKenize, a countryman of the bridegroom, was the best man, and Samuel Atkinson, the bride's brother, headed the ushers, most of whom are her cousins. . . Edward Atkinson, Henry R. Atkinson, Delaney Page and Gilbert Page were in this group. . . Robert White, another cousin, was the organist. . .

The bride is a member of the Junior League and Vincent Club and her new husband is a graduate of Oxford University. . . They will make their home in this country temporarily but will eventually go to England to live. . .

BOSTON P. O.

Books Balance

Although the Boston postal district with its 25 cities and towns handled more than \$100,000,000 during the last fiscal year, it balanced its accounts to the last red cent. . .

This was revealed in the report of Postmaster William E. Hurley which was filed in Washington. . . It was the first time that such an amount had been won by the local district. . .

YOUTH WINS

New Scholarship

Scholarships are just a breeze, at least for 16-year-old Frederick J. McCarthy is concerned. Frederick has just won his second scholarship in five years. . .

In 1930, after graduating from Our Lady of Lourdes school in Jamaica Plain, Frederick won a scholarship to Boston College. He is the son of Dr. and Mrs. J. J. McCarthy of Peter Parley road, Jamaica Plain. . .

Far From The Heat of Their City Homes



JOAN LYMAN

IT'S NICE AND COOL for these kiddies on the breeze-swept sands at Marblehead. Little Joan Lyman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Lyman is shown with her playmate, Ann Hodgson. . .

Propagandis Club

Outing Ends Season

THE ANNUAL OUTING of the Propagandis Club at Sunset Point, Nantucket, marked the close of a happy and successful year. . .

A day of sports and entertainment was followed by a business meeting. Rev. Robert P. Barry, spiritual director, announced the outgoing and incoming officers and board of directors. . .

Patricia Barry commended highly the work of Miss Doris Cahill, president, and extended the appreciation of the club for all her efforts in its behalf. . . The new officers for the 1935-1936 season are: President, Miss Helen Saffery; recording secretary, Miss Jane Holland; corresponding secretary, Miss Helen McCarthy; treasurer, Miss Margaret Sweeney, and assistant treasurer, Miss Nora Mulvihill. . .

The new board of directors has for its members: The Misses Hazel Donnelly, Kathleen Costello, Grace Donnelly, Alice Hagan, Marie Kelly, Mary Driver, Mary Lynch, Dorothy O'Shea, Margaret Dwyer, Marie Desno, Helen Kelly, Alice Newell, Margarette Barry, Helene Stout, Helen Callahan, Kathleen Hourihan, Leona Kellner, Beth Kenney, Helen McGillicuddy, Rose O'Connor, Katherine Koban, Alice Valley, Frances Creedon, Julia Carty, Mary McDonough, Mary Wilkhuak, Rita Carlin, Elizabeth Donovan and Mary Dun. . .

Miss Brophy

Is Bride

THE MARRIAGE of Miss Mary Jane Brophy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Brophy of Somerville, to Earle W. Potter of Somerville, took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Potter, is announced. . .

The wedding was held at St. Benedict's Church in Somerville, the church officiating, pastor of the church, officiating. . .

Miss Rose Brophy was maid of honor, and Dr. Thomas Devlin served as best man. Ushers at the church were Mr. and Mrs. Brophy of Somerville and John Powers of Boston. . . The bride and groom were married at the home of the bride's parents on Pennsylvania avenue in Somerville. Mr. and Mrs. Potter will be at home at 37 Wright street, Boston, after August 13. . .

Shark Kills Boy

Colon, Panama, July 6.—Valentin Alonso, 16, died at Culebra, on the Atlantic coast, after his leg had been bitten off by a shark. . .

Bridge Mrs. V. P. Roberts Will Be Hostess

ON MONDAY, friends of Boston College and members of the Philomatheia Club of Boston will motor to the South Shore to attend the second annual bridge and contract out door card party at the residence of Mrs. Vincent P. Roberts in North Scituate. . .

With its luxurious garden and view of the ocean, Mrs. Roberts' home is one of the finest on the shore. . .

Engaged Miss Faith Wing To Wed

MR. AND MRS. FRANK E. WING of Magnolia avenue, Newton, announce the engagement of their daughter, Faith Elizabeth Wing, to Frederick A. Hawkins. . .

Miss Wing and Mr. Hawkins are both graduates of the Newton high school and the bride-to-be attended the Massachusetts School of Art and the Hickox Memorial school. The wedding will take place in the fall. . .

FOR THE Lamps of CHINA

By ALICE TISDALE HOBART

Stephen Stops Mob

CHAPTER 62

(This is a serialization of the Cosmopolitan production release by Warner Bros.)

"Oh-h-h. . . Give me your handkerchief, Stephen." As she wiped her face, first with his handkerchief, then with her own, she turned hurriedly, almost running down the street. . .

"Stop, Hester," whispered Stephen, catching up with her. "Don't let them think we're afraid. The game is up then. . . Hester, I shouldn't have taken you out, Stephen kept saying with remorse, 'but don't cry so. Why, sweet, you're not hurt. . . He was leaning against him now, and as his arm circled her, she was conscious of her body. . .

"Dear, there isn't any reason for you to stay here. I want you to go to Shanghai." Hester lifted her head, looking at him. "But, do you want me to go, Stephen?" "No." "The next morning the revolutionists had gathered on the waterfront and wharf. . .

Those in the hong had little to do but to watch the bright apparel. That dreaded evil, a boycott, had fallen upon them. Not the old brand used against the British, only a partial boycott. Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

Stephen, as other managers who were down away with for business grow less. But there were not enough stocks in the interior, placed there in the summer, to make him apprehensive that he might have great loss. . .

ANN HODGKINSON

KINDLY now present are the Edward Hodgkinsons. Many of society's leading families are spending the summer at Marblehead. . .

Martha Lee

INFORMALITY is the keynote of summer entertaining and nothing starts off the garden supper, the porch buffet spread or the guest dinner like some cool drinks served with plenty of nippy appetizers. . .

Summer sausages, dried beef, cured ham, cheese, and cold cuts are the staples. Many of society's leading families are spending the summer at Marblehead. . .

Summer sausages, dried beef, cured ham, cheese, and cold cuts are the staples. Many of society's leading families are spending the summer at Marblehead. . .

Summer sausages, dried beef, cured ham, cheese, and cold cuts are the staples. Many of society's leading families are spending the summer at Marblehead. . .

Summer sausages, dried beef, cured ham, cheese, and cold cuts are the staples. Many of society's leading families are spending the summer at Marblehead. . .

Summer sausages, dried beef, cured ham, cheese, and cold cuts are the staples. Many of society's leading families are spending the summer at Marblehead. . .

Summer sausages, dried beef, cured ham, cheese, and cold cuts are the staples. Many of society's leading families are spending the summer at Marblehead. . .

Summer sausages, dried beef, cured ham, cheese, and cold cuts are the staples. Many of society's leading families are spending the summer at Marblehead. . .

Summer sausages, dried beef, cured ham, cheese, and cold cuts are the staples. Many of society's leading families are spending the summer at Marblehead. . .

Summer sausages, dried beef, cured ham, cheese, and cold cuts are the staples. Many of society's leading families are spending the summer at Marblehead. . .

Summer sausages, dried beef, cured ham, cheese, and cold cuts are the staples. Many of society's leading families are spending the summer at Marblehead. . .

Summer sausages, dried beef, cured ham, cheese, and cold cuts are the staples. Many of society's leading families are spending the summer at Marblehead. . .

Summer sausages, dried beef, cured ham, cheese, and cold cuts are the staples. Many of society's leading families are spending the summer at Marblehead. . .

Summer sausages, dried beef, cured ham, cheese, and cold cuts are the staples. Many of society's leading families are spending the summer at Marblehead. . .

Summer sausages, dried beef, cured ham, cheese, and cold cuts are the staples. Many of society's leading families are spending the summer at Marblehead. . .

Summer sausages, dried beef, cured ham, cheese, and cold cuts are the staples. Many of society's leading families are spending the summer at Marblehead. . .

Summer sausages, dried beef, cured ham, cheese, and cold cuts are the staples. Many of society's leading families are spending the summer at Marblehead. . .

Summer sausages, dried beef, cured ham, cheese, and cold cuts are the staples. Many of society's leading families are spending the summer at Marblehead. . .

Summer sausages, dried beef, cured ham, cheese, and cold cuts are the staples. Many of society's leading families are spending the summer at Marblehead. . .

Summer sausages, dried beef, cured ham, cheese, and cold cuts are the staples. Many of society's leading families are spending the summer at Marblehead. . .

Summer sausages, dried beef, cured ham, cheese, and cold cuts are the staples. Many of society's leading families are spending the summer at Marblehead. . .

Summer sausages, dried beef, cured ham, cheese, and cold cuts are the staples. Many of society's leading families are spending the summer at Marblehead. . .

Summer sausages, dried beef, cured ham, cheese, and cold cuts are the staples. Many of society's leading families are spending the summer at Marblehead. . .

Summer sausages, dried beef, cured ham, cheese, and cold cuts are the staples. Many of society's leading families are spending the summer at Marblehead. . .

Correct WAY TO ANNOUNCE MARRIAGE

By Mrs. BECKMAN

Dear Mr. Beckman: Will you kindly tell me the correct way to announce a marriage when there are no parents or relatives to announce it? I have been a divorcee for eight years. . .

Will you kindly tell me the correct way to announce a marriage when there are no parents or relatives to announce it? I have been a divorcee for eight years. . .

Will you kindly tell me the correct way to announce a marriage when there are no parents or relatives to announce it? I have been a divorcee for eight years. . .

Will you kindly tell me the correct way to announce a marriage when there are no parents or relatives to announce it? I have been a divorcee for eight years. . .

Will you kindly tell me the correct way to announce a marriage when there are no parents or relatives to announce it? I have been a divorcee for eight years. . .

Will you kindly tell me the correct way to announce a marriage when there are no parents or relatives to announce it? I have been a divorcee for eight years. . .

Will you kindly tell me the correct way to announce a marriage when there are no parents or relatives to announce it? I have been a divorcee for eight years. . .

Will you kindly tell me the correct way to announce a marriage when there are no parents or relatives to announce it? I have been a divorcee for eight years. . .

Will you kindly tell me the correct way to announce a marriage when there are no parents or relatives to announce it? I have been a divorcee for eight years. . .

Will you kindly tell me the correct way to announce a marriage when there are no parents or relatives to announce it? I have been a divorcee for eight years. . .

Will you kindly tell me the correct way to announce a marriage when there are no parents or relatives to announce it? I have been a divorcee for eight years. . .

Facing the Mob

By Mrs. BECKMAN

A mob was gathering now around the front of the hong; a stone hit the window. . .

A mob was gathering now around the front of the hong; a stone hit the window. . .

A mob was gathering now around the front of the hong; a stone hit the window. . .

A mob was gathering now around the front of the hong; a stone hit the window. . .

A mob was gathering now around the front of the hong; a stone hit the window. . .

A mob was gathering now around the front of the hong; a stone hit the window. . .

A mob was gathering now around the front of the hong; a stone hit the window. . .

A mob was gathering now around the front of the hong; a stone hit the window. . .

A mob was gathering now around the front of the hong; a stone hit the window. . .

A mob was gathering now around the front of the hong; a stone hit the window. . .

A mob was gathering now around the front of the hong; a stone hit the window. . .

A mob was gathering now around the front of the hong; a stone hit the window. . .

A mob was gathering now around the front of the hong; a stone hit the window. . .

A mob was gathering now around the front of the hong; a stone hit the window. . .

A mob was gathering now around the front of the hong; a stone hit the window. . .

A mob was gathering now around the front of the hong; a stone hit the window. . .

A mob was gathering now around the front of the hong; a stone hit the window. . .

SEA WAVES NOT SAD AT HAMPTON BEACH, GUESS WHY!



CLAIRE WHEELER **DUDLEY AUTO**
"POSE PRETTY, SWEETIE"—That seems to be what Dudley Auto, 3, is saying to his pal, Claire Wheeler, just 2, as they get a swing atmosphere for their picture as a part of their summer outing. Gee, it's great to be around with sun and sea and sand.



CHARLIE MACCUE **DOROTHY SCHOFIELD** **BOBBY MACCUE**

GAL LEADER—A little girl is leading two boys into the surf. They are carrying the buckets. Looks like a small expedition. Looks as if Dorothy knew exactly what she was doing as she halted the boys to pose for the photographer. The trio are well tanned. They are left to right: Charlie Maccue, Dorothy Schofield, and Bobby Maccue.



SEEKING TAN—Come on Old Sol, burn me up! The swimmer is Alice Bickelstaff. It was said by a friend of Alice that most of her "swimming time" was spent in sunning moments.

HEAT CURE—While other sections of the United States suffer under the summer sun, New England always has one sure cure for hot weather discomfort—the cool, green North Atlantic! A typical beach scene is this one at Hampton.



WILLING TO SAVE—Here we see a sextette of willing life savers at Hampton Beach. Let's meet them: At the left are Dorothy Dinnens, William Antic, Conn.; Peggy Moran, Alice Moran, Boston. On the right: Jessica Iscreal, Boston; Hilda Christopher, Hyde Park; and Dorothy MacDonald, Orient Heights.



M. Boston

Suffolk Downs Right on Schedule

Braves Bargain At \$500,000

By JACK CONWAY

(Pinch Hitting for Austen Lake, Who is on Vacation)

I MADE MY first visit to Suffolk Downs, and found that the East Boston track is virtually ready for the grand opening on next Wednesday.

There are still a few things to be done in the way of details before the clubhouse and some of the other buildings are completed, but by Tuesday of next week everything should be in readiness.

In the company of Walter Kiley and Mike McNamee, I left Winthrop square in Boston by automobile late in the afternoon at the traffic peak and was inside of Suffolk Downs 20 minutes later. I went by way of the tunnel.

Of course on a racing day there will be much heavier automobile traffic in the vicinity of the track, but I do not believe the traffic problem to East Boston is going to be as serious as at first expected.

The various railroads, street car lines and bus lines have terminals near the track. It will be possible to transport thousands of people to Suffolk quickly.

The grandstand is much like the spacious one at Narragansett Park. It will seat 15,000 persons.

Like Narragansett, there are mutual windows on the mezzanine section of the grandstand.

In fact every place I went at Suffolk Downs I seemed to be walking to a mutual window. Even in the swanky pent house of the clubhouse there are mutual windows.

I presume that anybody who bets less than \$50 on a horse while in the pent house will be ejected for sailing under false colors.

Track One of the Fastest in the Country

TOMMY WATERS, who is in charge of tickets, parking and numerous other important matters at Suffolk Downs, told me

hereafter as the Suffolk Downs racing strip is one of the fastest in the country.

The track has been ready for several days. Workmen are now engaged rolling it, while others are picking up any small stones they find on the racing surface.

The horses are arriving in large numbers each day. The big rush will start after the closing of Narragansett Park today.

By Tuesday there will not be a single vacant stall at Suffolk. Tommy Waters informs me it is already necessary to turn away horsemen who wished to race their thoroughbreds at the East Boston track.

The youthful Alfred Gwynne Vanderhilt has had his stable at Suffolk built from special plans. It is the last thing in stable construction.

I met Sam Simons at the track. He has the concession privileges there. The Stevens estate, which has the privileges at all of the ball parks and at most of the race tracks, lost to the Jamaica Plain man in bidding for the concession privileges at Suffolk.

Simons also has the concession privileges at Rockingham Park, Epsom Downs in Texas and at the Boston Garden. It looks as if he is going to give the Stevens family some real competition.

Dave Keisman told me he is conducting special schooling classes for those who wish to be on duty at the mutual windows.

I used to think schooling was only for horses and dogs, but I discovered from Dave it is also necessary to school those persons who work in a pari-mutuel department of a race track.

Mort Mahony will have charge of the pari-mutuel department at Suffolk Downs. He acts in the same capacity at Rockingham Park, Narragansett Park and at Wonderland Park.

If Mahony could be three or four places at the same time, he could have that many more jobs. He is considered the leading pari-mutuel man in the country.

Charles F. Adams Is Boston's Busiest Man

I THINK Charles F. Adams, who has invested a fortune in Suffolk Downs, is the busiest man in town today. In addition to the task of opening a new race track, he has been involved in numerous conferences relative to the sale of the Braves.

I do not believe anybody is going to stampede Adams into selling his equity in the Braves at bargain prices. Adams has placed a value on his Braves stock, and if he does not get it he will not sell.

He would like to get out of baseball if he can do so, but he insists he isn't going to let his stock go at bargain prices.

Tom Yawkey paid over a million dollars for the Red Sox. In addition to a baseball franchise, he got some players and a very valuable piece of real estate.

The Braves players are worth more than those on the Red Sox payroll at the time Yawkey bought the club. The Tribe, however, does not own its own ball park. It has only a lease on Braves Field.

I would place a value of \$100,000 on Billy Berger. He is one of the great stars of baseball. He is a brilliant fielder and fine base runner, in addition to being one of the leading home-run hitters.

I would rate Brandt, Frankhouse and Cantwell at \$100,000. This makes a value of \$300,000 for four players.

You can put a value of \$40,000 on Bill Urbanski. The rest of the players are worth about \$60,000. This makes a player value of \$300,000.

The franchise of the club is worth \$300,000. Therefore, anybody who can get the club for \$500,000 would be getting a good buy.

If Tom Yawkey were to sell the Sox today, he would have to get \$2,000,000 to break even on his investment.

Yawkey in Surprise Visit to Boston

TOM YAWKEY has made a surprise visit to Boston. He is still trying to gain additional strength for the Red Sox. He would like to get a first baseman, another outfielder and a couple of pitchers.

Yawkey is determined to give Boston a pennant winner. If money and effort will accomplish this feat the Sox owner will succeed.

Baer Tells Ann Marsters He Will Fight Louis

ANN MARSTERS, back from a visit to Max Baer and his wife at Long Branch, N. J., tells me the former heavyweight champion informed her he is anxious to fight Joe Louis, the "Brown Bomber."

"I feel it is a duty for me to beat Louis," Baer tells Miss Marsters in an interview which will appear in the Boston Sunday Advertiser.

Baer also explains his nationality, while Mrs. Baer gives the story of her romance with Max. It is an interesting and unusual interview. I would suggest you read it.

HELEN MOODY WILKS TITLE

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

BOSTON, SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1935

15,000 At 'Gansett WINDUP

STEPAWAY WINS 1ST

By Ed Cogswell

Narragansett Park, R. I., July 6.—Continued heat put somewhat of a crimp in the gateway day program here this afternoon. Instead of the tremendous turnout anticipated, some 15,000 were sitting in shirt-sleeved attendance at the opening race field went postward.

The initial race of the afternoon was rather a tough looking proposition for the speculators, but they finally made Stepaway the favorite.

Jockey Stevenson attempted to make it a runaway affair with Sassyby opening up a good lead in the pack negotiating the far turn. However, when R. Howell turned on the gas with Stepaway in the stretch he rapidly passed through the leaders for a handy win with the favorite. Lovis was second, while Sassyby halted long enough to show.

Little Nymph and Trebor were well backed entries in the second race. At the race, Trebor won the race, but Stevenson lost with the former, opened a wide gap on his field, and won off the race. Trebor was in show position and Major Greenwood landed third.

Storm Breaks

A heavy electrical storm broke when the horses were going to the post in the third race, causing the track to be sloppy.

In the fourth race Jockey Stevenson missed the mud deposits by keeping Aunt Flor in front of the pack all the way. Daves and Red Roamer came next in order. In the daily double \$45.079 was pooled, the second highest in track history, Pimlico having the record of about \$55,000.

The mud came into their element, and caused bettors to review previous form. Following a delay of 25 minutes through the track being a flood of water, they were sent away with Cossacks leading till the final furlong when he tripped and nearly fell from the deep slop.

Transit Lady then came on to win handily. Score: second and Pretty Patricia third. The jockeys were sent away with Cossacks leading till the final furlong when he tripped and nearly fell from the deep slop.

Transit Lady then came on to win handily. Score: second and Pretty Patricia third. The jockeys were sent away with Cossacks leading till the final furlong when he tripped and nearly fell from the deep slop.

ECCENTRIC Wins Durban 'Cap

Durban, July 6 (AP)—A. Rowe's Eccentric today won the top prize of the South African racing classic, defeating Monsieur Jean by a neck, with Taproot, third, and a half length behind. Eccentric was clocked in 2 minutes 44.4 seconds for the mile and a quarter.

TABLE OF RUNS

TEAM	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E	B	SO	SAVES
BOSTON	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
PHILADELPHIA	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
NEW YORK	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
PITTSBURGH	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
ST. LOUIS	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
WASHINGTON	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

REST

Wimbledon, England, July 6 (US)—Dorothy Bundy, England's top ranking woman player and recently dethroned Wimbledon singles champion, today announced her retirement from the British Wimbledon Club (team). Miss Bundy said: "I've been playing for two years, but I don't think I can think I'm getting any better. I feel unable to do myself justice."

Who Dares Say They Never Come Back?



HELEN JACOBS HELEN WILLS MOODY



Regaining her crown as women's tennis champion at Wimbledon, Eng., today, Helen Wills Moody gives the lie to that oldest of sports adages: "They never come back."

Her victory is doubly sweet for being scored against her most bitter rival, Helen Jacobs, to whom she once defaulted, claiming physical disability. (Picture from International News Photograph Service.)

RED SOX EDGE ATHLETICS, 6 TO 4

Fenway Park, July 6.—The Red Sox opened a three-game series with the Philadelphia Athletics here today. Wes Ferrell and Bill Spence pitched were the pitching selections.

Lamar Newsome was at short for the A's in place of Eric McNair.

RED SOX—Cronin walked, Miller struck out, Newsome flied to R. Ferrell. Higgins flied to Miller. Warstler struck out. NO RUNS.

RED SOX—Cronin walked, Miller struck out, Newsome flied to R. Ferrell. Higgins flied to Miller. Warstler struck out. NO RUNS.

RED SOX—Cronin walked, Miller struck out, Newsome flied to R. Ferrell. Higgins flied to Miller. Warstler struck out. NO RUNS.

RED SOX—Cronin walked, Miller struck out, Newsome flied to R. Ferrell. Higgins flied to Miller. Warstler struck out. NO RUNS.

RED SOX—Cronin walked, Miller struck out, Newsome flied to R. Ferrell. Higgins flied to Miller. Warstler struck out. NO RUNS.

RED SOX—Cronin walked, Miller struck out, Newsome flied to R. Ferrell. Higgins flied to Miller. Warstler struck out. NO RUNS.

RED SOX—Cronin walked, Miller struck out, Newsome flied to R. Ferrell. Higgins flied to Miller. Warstler struck out. NO RUNS.

LOSER 3 Sets

Praises Net QUEEN

NEAR COLLAPSE AFTER TILT

By Associated Press

Wimbledon, Eng., July 6.—Helen Wills Moody climaxed her sensational comeback campaign today by overcoming Helen Jacobs, American titleholder for the last three years, 6-3, 3-6, 7-5, in the final round of the All-England tennis championships.

Miss Jacobs held a 5-2 lead in the third set, only to see Mrs. Moody, her old nemesis, stage a spectacular rally that carried her through the next five games in succession for set and match.

It was the first meeting of the two Helens since the American championships of 1933, when Mrs. Moody, suffering a back injury, was forced to default to Miss Jacobs in the third set, deciding the match.

Mrs. Moody's triumph in her first major tournament since she elected to emerge from retirement gave her the British title for the seventh time since 1927 and marked the third time she has beaten Miss Jacobs in the Wimbledon final since 1929.

Jac Crawford and Adrian Cobby of Australia captured the doubles championship, defeating Wilmer Allison and Johnny Van Ryn of the United States, twice former winners of the title, in a 4-2 set match, 6-2, 3-6, 6-2, 5-7, 7-5.

Katherine Stammers and Freda James, the British pair, won the women's double title, trouncing Jacky Jess and Betty Nuthall of Germany, 6-2, 6-2. Miss Jess' more clever scotch-paw dominated the Wimbledon final since 1929.

"I thought it was too good to be true when I reached match point," she said. "Mrs. Moody is certainly a first-class player."

Mrs. Moody, smiling joyfully, said she was "very thankful" over her victory.

Then, assisted by her friends, she left the building by a side door and drove directly to the home of United States Ambassador Robert Worth Bingham here. She did not talk to anyone.

Immediately after the match, however, she had paid a tribute to her gallant opponent and expressed her own disappointment over the outcome.

"I thought it was too good to be true when I reached match point," she said. "Mrs. Moody is certainly a first-class player."

Mrs. Moody, smiling joyfully, said she was "very thankful" over her victory.

Then, assisted by her friends, she left the building by a side door and drove directly to the home of United States Ambassador Robert Worth Bingham here. She did not talk to anyone.

Immediately after the match, however, she had paid a tribute to her gallant opponent and expressed her own disappointment over the outcome.

"I thought it was too good to be true when I reached match point," she said. "Mrs. Moody is certainly a first-class player."

Mrs. Moody, smiling joyfully, said she was "very thankful" over her victory.

Then, assisted by her friends, she left the building by a side door and drove directly to the home of United States Ambassador Robert Worth Bingham here. She did not talk to anyone.

Immediately after the match, however, she had paid a tribute to her gallant opponent and expressed her own disappointment over the outcome.

"I thought it was too good to be true when I reached match point," she said. "Mrs. Moody is certainly a first-class player."

Mrs. Moody, smiling joyfully, said she was "very thankful" over her victory.

Then, assisted by her friends, she left the building by a side door and drove directly to the home of United States Ambassador Robert Worth Bingham here. She did not talk to anyone.

Immediately after the match, however, she had paid a tribute to her gallant opponent and expressed her own disappointment over the outcome.

"I thought it was too good to be true when I reached match point," she said. "Mrs. Moody is certainly a first-class player."

Mrs. Moody, smiling joyfully, said she was "very thankful" over her victory.

Then, assisted by her friends, she left the building by a side door and drove directly to the home of United States Ambassador Robert Worth Bingham here. She did not talk to anyone.

Immediately after the match, however, she had paid a tribute to her gallant opponent and expressed her own disappointment over the outcome.

"I thought it was too good to be true when I reached match point," she said. "Mrs. Moody is certainly a first-class player."

Mrs. Moody, smiling joyfully, said she was "very thankful" over her victory.

Then, assisted by her friends, she left the building by a side door and drove directly to the home of United States Ambassador Robert Worth Bingham here. She did not talk to anyone.

Immediately after the match, however, she had paid a tribute to her gallant opponent and expressed her own disappointment over the outcome.

"I thought it was too good to be true when I reached match point," she said. "Mrs. Moody is certainly a first-class player."

Mrs. Moody, smiling joyfully, said she was "very thankful" over her victory.

Then, assisted by her friends, she left the building by a side door and drove directly to the home of United States Ambassador Robert Worth Bingham here. She did not talk to anyone.

Immediately after the match, however, she had paid a tribute to her gallant opponent and expressed her own disappointment over the outcome.

"I thought it was too good to be true when I reached match point," she said. "Mrs. Moody is certainly a first-class player."

Mrs. Moody, smiling joyfully, said she was "very thankful" over her victory.

Then, assisted by her friends, she left the building by a side door and drove directly to the home of United States Ambassador Robert Worth Bingham here. She did not talk to anyone.

Immediately after the match, however, she had paid a tribute to her gallant opponent and expressed her own disappointment over the outcome.

"I thought it was too good to be true when I reached match point," she said. "Mrs. Moody is certainly a first-class player."

Mrs. Moody, smiling joyfully, said she was "very thankful" over her victory.

Then, assisted by her friends, she left the building by a side door and drove directly to the home of United States Ambassador Robert Worth Bingham here. She did not talk to anyone.

"Death Dogs the Motorman"

BY FLOYD GIBBONS

HELLO, EVERYBODY!

It's a funny thing, boys and girls, how one adventure will bring to mind another. Now here's a letter from Arthur Welton, of 529 Bainbridge street, Brooklyn, N. Y., and this is the way it starts off:

"Dear Floyd: Just a few lines to let you know that I've been trying to send this yarn in ever since I read the one a couple of months ago about the motorman who saved the passengers when his car was caught in an underpass in a cloudburst."

And then Art goes on to say that, by golly, he is a motorman, too, and has had an experience of his own that scared the life out of him.

Art's adventure didn't take place in any underpass, though. On the contrary, it started at the top of a hill. He felt pretty low before it was all over, though.

FLOYD GIBSONS all over, though.

It all came about as a result of Art's getting to work late one day, on November, 1927. Art had a steady run on the Wilson avenue line in Brooklyn, but those cars have to go out on time, and when he arrived at the Canarsie Depot it had already left, with a relief motorman at the controls.

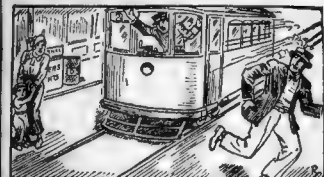
The result was that Art had to take a car he was unfamiliar with and pilot it over a strange run. He had to get out in a hurry, too, and he didn't have time to test the brakes of this other car, or find out if it was in fit shape to make the trip.

He got along all right with the new car until he hit 39th street and began going down the steep hill toward the ferry. He made a stop at Fourth avenue, to let passengers off and take a few on. From there on, Art's car didn't make any stops at all. It couldn't.

When the car left Fourth avenue, Art let her coast a way. He was rolling along at a pretty fast clip when he started checking the speed with the air brake. He was halfway to Third avenue when he noticed that the motions he was going through with the air-brake lever weren't having any effect at all on the speed of the car. The car was, if anything, going faster than ever.

It was a new run to Art, and he thought maybe he had misjudged the steepness of the hill. He threw his air-brake lever over to "emergency," and waited for the car to check her speed. She didn't.

Art looked at the gauge to see how much air he had in his tanks. Not a pound registered on the meter. By this time the car was hitting a really dangerous clip—rocking from side to side as it lumbered along down the steep incline. Art grabbed for the hand brake and started to wind it up. That hand brake wasn't worth a whoop. "I could still be winding it," Art says, "without doing a bit of good."



It takes a long time to tell about it, but I don't think more than 20 or 30 seconds had elapsed from the time Art first started easing on the air. In that 30 seconds his car had traversed the short distance to Third avenue and was roaring down on the intersection.

Another trolley was crossing the street—was just pulling across the track down which Art was coming—and he began ringing his gong like a madman, in an almost hopeless effort to warn the other car out of the way. Would the other motorman hear him? Could he pull off the track in time. If he didn't, there was going to be a nasty accident.

The other motorman looked up, and Art began waving his arms. The other fellow must have caught the idea, for he gave his car the juice and rolled off across the intersection. Art's car mused it by a scant few inches as it rocketed across Third avenue and continued its precarious journey down the hill.

By this time passengers were standing up in the rear, trying to see what was the matter. Art tried throwing the power on in reverse, but every time it blew the circuit breaker. He gave the conductor the bell to come up front, and told him to go back to his end of the car and wind up the rear-end hand brake. The conductor was back in a few seconds telling him the hand brake was stuck—wouldn't move.

Art had tried every trick he knew. There was nothing left now but to stick to his post and hope for the best. Ahead of him was the bottom of the hill—the ferry slip—the river. Art began to suspect that even the best wasn't much to be hoping for. At the end of the block the car hit a switch and gave a leap in the air that Art thought sure

But the car didn't leave the rails, and somehow the friction of the switch on the wheel flanges seemed to break the momentum the car had gathered in its long plunge down the hill. Art noticed that it had slowed down a bit, and seized on that moment as the right time to try reversing the motor again.

He fed the power in carefully, now, to make sure he wouldn't blow the circuit breaker again—and this time it worked. He brought the car to a stop at the bottom of the hill, and the crowds thronging out of the ferry house never knew how narrowly they had escaped having a runaway trolley plunge into their midst.

He'll be back Monday with a story by MRS. CHARLES WILLIAMS OF 78 OAK STREET, MILTON, telling of the shock that came to her on her husband's birthday.

It's as easy as just reaching for it—and a heck of a lot more fun. That's what hundreds of Boston American readers say of the \$10 and \$100 bills they have received from headline-hunter Floyd Gibbons for their TRUE adventure stories. Floyd says everybody has had at least one thrilling experience, and he wants to write up yours. Send him the facts, and win a pocketful of dough, like Mrs. Henry W. Gould of Worcester, who drew a \$10 check and a \$100 prize.

HOW TO WIN
\$100.00

And Membership In The Floyd Glibbone Adventurers' Club

It's all very simple. There are no rules, and the best story is eligible. Just write down the facts of your most thrilling adventure and mail it to: **Floyd Gibbons, care of the Boston Evening Globe, 100 State Street, Boston, Remember, the story must be TRUE. Don't** worry about how well you can write. **Floyd** will take care of that. **Floyd** will pay \$10 for every story printed and an extra prize of \$100 for the best story of the month. Keep a copy of your story if you wish to have it. **AS NO STORIES CAN BE RETURNED.** Do not send valuable pictures or souvenirs of your adventure. Send the **FACTS.**

SECRET AGENT X-9



TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK



RED BARRY

**MANDRAKE, THE MAGICIAN**

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



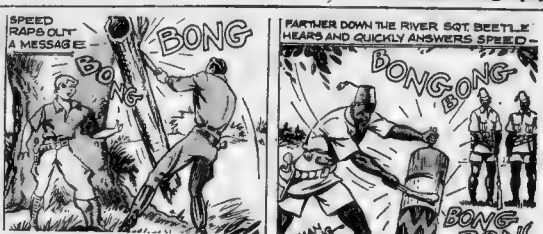
THE LITTLE WOMAN



The Only Girl



Wireless Telegraphy



A Reserved Seat



Journey's End



A Haven of Rest



Lacking in Dignity



THIMBLE THEATRE, Starring POPEYE



Join X-9ers; Get Your Badge

Become a member of the X-9 Club. Write your name, street number, city or town on plain paper and enclose five cents to pay for handling of badge and membership card.
By return mail you will receive your card and a new shiny badge.
Mail your application to SECRET AGENT X-9, BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN, Post Office Box 1094.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

By Eugene Sheffer

HORIZONTAL

- 1—Racer
- 2—Yarn for weaving
- 3—Pertaining to the sun
- 4—Century plant
- 5—In addition
- 6—Occupy pleasantly
- 7—A body servant
- 8—Acknowledge
- 9—Under severe strain
- 10—A belief
- 11—Furnished with border of loose threads
- 12—Color of which pink is a tint
- 13—More distressed by want
- 14—Boil on eyelid
- 15—Children's rooms
- 16—Uncanny
- 17—Moor
- 18—Military signal
- 19—A spot
- 20—Lie astir
- 21—Premium for exchange of currency
- 22—Remain
- 23—Always, poetic
- 24—Demos
- 25—A digest
- 26—A son of Jethro
- 27—Due reward (plural)
- 28—Cat's cry
- 29—Strike amantly
- 30—Relieve
- 31—Pointed mass of ice in a broken glacier
- 32—Vessel of various forms
- 33—Harden
- 34—Summon forth
- 35—A mythical bird
- 36—Extol
- 37—Stitched
- 38—A sheep
- 39—Mark "Let it stand"

VERTICAL

- 1—Flavor
- 2—Gaping
- 3—Having legal force
- 4—Level
- 5—Train of attendants
- 6—Explosive
- 7—Incline the head
- 8—Large open air fire

VERTICAL

- 9—Trenchant wit
- 10—Angry
- 11—Organs of respiration
- 12—Part of one's property
- 13—Abounding in bamboo-like grasses
- 14—Across (poetic)
- 15—Straps of bride
- 16—Withhold wrongfully
- 17—Saltpeter
- 18—Discolor
- 19—Refuge of the tide
- 20—High priest who trained Samuel
- 21—Slender bar
- 22—Whole duration of a being
- 23—A fastening
- 24—Sward
- 25—Yield
- 26—Restore confidence to
- 27—Stony remains
- 28—Elitist
- 29—Sleep due to hypnotism
- 30—Belonging to that thing
- 31—Vaulted recesses in churches
- 32—Pass a rope through
- 33—Mindful weapon
- 34—Purple color
- 35—Heron
- 36—Noxious plants
- 37—Baked sweet mass of flour
- 38—One
- 39—Series in a line

YESTERDAY'S ANSWERS

1—Flavor
2—Gaping
3—Having legal force
4—Level
5—Train of attendants
6—Explosive
7—Incline the head
8—Large open air fire

BRINGING UP FATHER

(Follow Jiggs and Maggie in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

A Sad Surprise



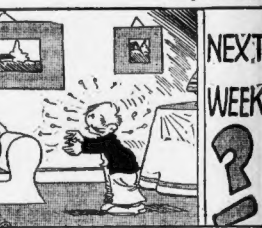
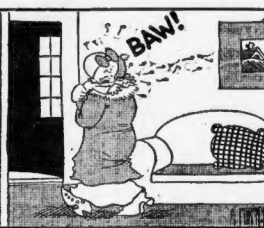
HENRY

(Follow Henry in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

Time to Wake Up



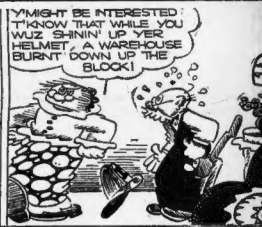
JUST KIDS



POLLY AND HER PALS

(Follow Polly and Her Pals in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

A New Flame



SKIPPIY

(Follow Skippiy in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

"Straws Show How the Soda Goes"



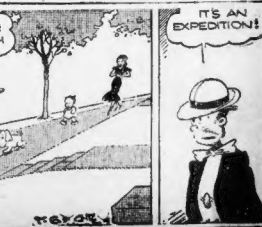
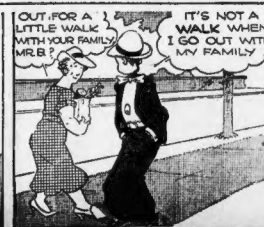
LITTLE JIMMY



BLONDIE

(Follow Blondie in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

"Bring 'Em Back Alive"



WARM WEATHER

Aid to Boston Trade

Warmer weather stimulated purchasing this week and as a result the Dun & Bradstreet summary of trading conditions appears a slight uptrend in the Boston area.

For the first five months of the year department store sales in New England were off about 8 per cent from the year previous. Specialty stores showed a sales loss, but clothing stores and jewelry stores rather than the latter. From the latter industries might well be expected. Cotton particularly, since the trade review shows mild activity to be the lowest in three years.

Two items on the good side stand out prominently in the Boston and New England picture. The first is the jump in building and engineering contracting. The second is the healthy state of department store collections. The latter has been the most extent this year that Dun & Bradstreet has ever recorded. Boston stores collected during May 85.6 per cent of their accounts outstanding the first of the month. The barometer offering evidence that the retail trade conditions are close to topping the list.

Weekbook: Diesel engine talk is making the gasoline engine look a little better. Diesel engine owners had a nice, big plant investment to write down. However, talk of engine perfection now seems a bit premature. Quite a few new cars now have a diesel engine. Some have 75 cents a share will be shown on the common.

Good shares generally appear to us to have been jockeyed into the market where they have a reputation for the first half of the year. U. S. Steel and Bethlehem are favorites.

Reports of investment trust holdings are more than usual attention these days. Gold and silver share holdings are watched with particular interest. As monetary inflation hedges such issues to now have been considered as a hedge. On or off the market, the call up to date. Rate also are favored in some quarters along with the steel.

Share: The market has now rallied to the "do-or-die" area. Whether it drives up through to new highs or returns will turn on the selling side. The industrial in particular are at the forefront. As the leading group they have a responsibility that cannot be shared with the other sectors. At the very pinnacle of the uptrend would never do for them to turn back. At present, the other groups forward now as an offering would seem of money, not failure.

Commodity Prices

New York, July 6.—The Associated Press wholesale price index of 20 basic commodities today was 69.46. The previous day's index was 69.40, an increase of .06, a month ago 71.02, and a year ago 62.79.

GOVERNMENTS

Food 11 48-18	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00
---------------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------

'Joker' Clause in New U. S. Banking Bill Would Revive Evils of Old Regime

JUST AS public confidence in the banks is being restored and while the debris of the last banking collapse is still being cleared—

Just when the public is convinced the banks are really banks and not still SPECULATIVE POOLS; just when banking has returned almost to normalcy—

An attempt is being made to throw a monkey-wrench into the machinery.

As though the country's pocketbook had not been drained unmercifully and needlessly in the collapse of 1929, somebody has stuck a joker into the new banking act to permit further plunder and other panics.

Innocent-appearing as the joke may be, it revives all the ghostly and ghastly abuses of what most of us considered and hoped was a bygone age.

The joker is that little section known as "Title III" of the banking bill forwarded to the Senate by its banking and currency committee.

"Title III," according to every advance notice, was to be an innocuous part of a major banking bill.

It had to do, said advance information, merely with technicalities in the national banking laws, technicalities which both the sponsors and opponents of the basic banking bill agreed were necessary.

Revealed in its entirety, however, "Title III" BARES ONE OF THE MOST BRAZEN ATTEMPTS EVER RECORDED IN THE ANNALS OF THE COUNTRY TO RESTORE

ABUSES WHICH WERE DRIVEN OUT OF OUR SYSTEM BY A PUBLIC SENTIMENT OUTRAGED AND ROBBED BY THESE SELF-SAME ABUSES.

Title III would permit banks of deposit to engage again in UNDERWRITING OF SECURITIES.

That is, COMMERCIAL BANKS and "PRIVATE BANKERS," to be sure, this "simple privilege" has limitations.

1—Banks would not be allowed to sell "at retail."

2—They would not be permitted to engage in a single underwriting to more than ten per cent of the bank's capital funds or aggregate underwritings of 200 per cent of its funds.

3—Banks could sell securities they have underwritten only on a registered national exchange or through unconditional sale to registered dealers or brokers.

BANKS never DID sell at retail (their "AFFILIATES" did.)

Ten per cent of capital funds would allow ONE NEW YORK BANK TO UNDERWRITE \$26,000,000 of a single issue and an aggregate of \$500,000,000 of different issues.

Banks would underwrite securities, then have to dispose of them through others.

EXACTLY A REVIVAL OF THE WORST ASPECTS OF THE FORMER SYSTEM.

Banks will have to find dealers to distribute the securities.

In the old days the "affiliates" provided this mechanism.

If the proposed change now becomes effective, NEW CLIQUES WILL BE ORGANIZED BETWEEN BANKS AND FAVORED DISTRIBUTORS.

Turning it around, favored distributors could bring underwriting deals to the banks, and the banks would have to reciprocate the favors.

Immediately, only a most SUPERFICIAL SEGREGATION will then exist between commercial banks and investment dealers and distributors—THE OLD UNHOLY ALLIANCE.

As if the simple request for underwriting privileges were not heroically audacious in itself, proponents of restoring this privilege to banks originally would have exempted banks and bankers from any liability under the securities act which is the guardian of the public's rights in securities.

This attempt, however, was so utterly ridiculous that it quickly disappeared in the course of the draft between sub-committee and full committee.

BUT THE PROPOSITION TO RESTORE UNDERWRITING PRIVILEGES TO BANKS OF DEPOSITS REMAINS IN THE PROPOSED SENATE VERSION OF THE NEW BANKING ACT.

How apparently innocent the proposition; how calmly presented.

Wall street bankers who apparently were not in the know on this particular scheming were completely amazed.

They could hardly believe their eyes upon reading the projected legislation.

"Why," some of the biggest bankers conceded in their astonishment, "this will put us back where we were before the banking act of 1933."

Only too true.

It would put not only the banks but the whole country back at the mercy of a system which was outlawed after cruel and costly experience.

It would recreate the messalliance between commercial banking and investment banking.

It would undo all the good that has been accomplished through establishing a true and clean commercial banking system, and a true and clean investment banking system, independent of each other.

For commercial banking and investment banking are distinctly separate functions.

Those bankers who surreptitiously are backing this effort to renew the unholy alliance cannot be so foolish as to think public memory is so short.

The Congress cannot be so disregardful of national welfare as to permit this stealthy attempt to renege a vicious system whose offspring were untold capital losses, ruin for thousands of investors, loss to thousands of bank stockholders and untold losses to innocent depositors.

Exit Franklin. Enter the "Bomber"

THE picture at the right tells its interesting story, showing what intellectual strides the United States has made.

Whether those strides have been backward or forward is for you to say.

If the ghosts of the men in this picture, Washington, Lincoln, Franklin, Jefferson, could return, hear a loud bawling, and be told, "Everybody in America is discussing the same subject," they would be interested and listen closely.

What would they think when they discovered that their United States, grown from a handful of little colonies and a small population, to a country stretching from ocean to ocean, with 130,000,000 population, was busy discussing a new Negro heavyweight prize fight championship?

Let a man answer that question sincerely, and you will know how near he comes to being "civilized."

HOWEVER, we should not be too hard on the prize fighters, and their admirers, because only a few thousand years ago, the safety of every man and his family depended on the man's ability to FIGHT.

Man's early history on this earth was NOTHING BUT FIGHTING.

Meanwhile, congratulations to the young "Brown Bomber," "Alabama Assassin" or "The Detroit Destroyer," whichever name you may apply to this new hero for a great nation.

He may not rank in all ways with the four old men in the picture, but at least he would surely have knocked out two of them.

There would have been some doubt about Washington and Lincoln.

New Champion, New National Hero

THE BROWN BOMBER, EHY SO THAT IS THE NATIONAL HERO THAT SUCCEEDS US. VERY INTERESTING. THE UNITED STATES MUST BE MAKING PROGRESS.



These heroes of an earlier day would be mildly surprised.



"Land of Women"

Human Side of the News

By Edwin C. Hill

THE GLOBE TROTTER OF HEARTS METEORITE NEWS

If you have been following that swampland war between Bolivia and Paraguay and wondering what it was all about, you might be interested in K. A. Lynch's new book, "Land of Women."

The title is significant. It is a book, rather than a story, of a land of women, a land of women who are the most powerful nations on the continent.

It is a savage book—savage, mean, in the cruelty, brutality and bloodiness it spreads over its 300 and odd pages. For it is the history of a little nation under the heel of a madman dictator.

WANT TO WAR.

Some 65 years ago Paraguay, with a population of only 1,400,000, was at war against Brazil, Argentina and Uruguay, two of the most powerful nations on the continent. The third was Uruguay.

It was a useless and unnecessary war precisely as this last one has been. It was brought about by the rapacity and vanity of two people—a man and a woman.

The man was Francisco Solano Lopez, dictator of Paraguay 65 years ago.

The woman was Elisa Lynch, a Paris-bred beauty the dictator acquired in the French capital as a position.

He had started to run with a wild gang whose motto was "to the devil with everything."

"Last night I heard him and his gang discussing that Womanslayer kidnapping and planning how they would scalp him."

When I jumped him, he said, "The devil is there for a young fellow to do."

Maybe you can answer him. I can't. I wonder if you're smart enough to say what you really think.

CREATED YOUTH

Yes, youngster, I am. But no editor would dare print half of it—the parasite would scalp him if he did. However, here's a part.

Generation, have cheated and exploited Youth to a criminal degree.

I want to start a newspaper Youth magazine for the youngsters of America. A daily and Sunday department of the education of the problems of youth.

What do you think of the idea, kid? What do you other ones think?

I'd like to know. AT ONCE, so would the editor of this paper. Will you pass the idea along and let me hear by the next mail?

1936

You know how much depends, in a horse race, on the ability of the jockey. Many bet on the rider rather than the horse.

What do you think about the race of 1936, soon to begin?

This little picture shows the chief contestants, the Democratic Donkey ridden by Jockey Santa Claus at his best and the poor old discouraged Republican Elephant with aged and not too energetic "mahouts" urging him on.

Can you see much prospect for this elephant against the Democratic Donkey and his Jockey?

"Better Jail Than Russia"

An American Red's View

For further information on Communism in fact as opposed to Communism in theory, DON'T MISS the series of articles by Fred R. Beal, the American "Red" leader, which starts in this newspaper Monday.

Beal, you may remember, headed the Lawrence textile strikes, and organized the Gastonia, N. C., riots in 1929, where he was accused of directing strikers to "shoot for keeps."

He was convicted of murder as a result of the killing of the Gastonia chief of police, but jumped his bail and fled to Russia with six other strike "heroes."

Idolized by American radicals, he and his companions were given high posts in the Soviet government.

And now Beal is back, still technically a fugitive from American justice, but telling of cruelty and horror in Russia that has turned the "workers' paradise" into a workers' hell.

These articles cannot be neglected by any American who wants to know how Communism looks to a lifelong foe of "capitalism"—one who has studied it at close range and finds he would rather take a chance on a term in an American jail.

Home-Owning Era Still With Us

A group of self-styled "experts" at a "Tugwell housing party" in Pennsylvania the other day assured listeners that the American home-owning era has gone.

The workers, they said, do NOT care to be "tied down." Maybe this is true in a few isolated sections.

But it is a FALSE picture of New England.

Here the thrifty worker still owns, or desires to own, his own home.

And he doesn't want to have it taxed away from him as the result of ridiculous political extravaganzas.

Return of Opera Now Assured

Assurance that the Boston Opera Association will bring Mappolopissa Opera to Boston for a week next April is fine made known.

Assurance would have been better news if Boston could have been assured of Mappolopissa's engagement.

New York Day by Day

By O. O. McIntyre

New York, July 6.—Well, I certainly told that bit of news to head in. Giving me a shove because I'm a little out of touch with the times.

I stepped on his foot as much right to edge into that crowd around a window of puppets as he.

Nobody can push me about and get away with it. Oh, I suppose I'd let a cop give me a shove in a push in a shove.

Not a layman's time a guy gave me a shove he must be in uniform. Or at least he'd be a cop.

And did you notice what I said when he pushed me? Like a flash I thought.

"What do you mean shoving me around? I replied: 'Is that so? One comeback after another.'

I missed my chewing gum. But I remembered what Montague said: 'I stopped dead in my tracks, closed my eyes and listened to my anger to cool off. That saved him. He can thank Montague for everything.'

It has prettied a passive speech—I mean it has reached a pretty pass when a hard-working taxpayer can't stop to glance into a dog shop window without having his nose unhooked.

So long as I'm good to the folks and wash behind my ears I'll look to be as many as I choose.

Tomorrow, for spite, I may get up early and hunt up every dog winner I can find and look me a second while I adjust my eye to this mirror. My suspicions are confirmed. That shaver is following me. Low shuffling thing.

Been standing at this counter 15 minutes and not a soul has come near me. Suppose they imagine I'm one of those elderly tricks. A trick A who just stands at the counter for the fun of the thing.

He was never first—the jobs just faded out. He's doing some berry picking now, but that can't last long.

"What good has his engineer—"

Listen, World!

By Elsie Robinson

Our Crime Against Youth

The following is a true letter from an American youngster. It is not unusual. Hundreds of such letters from young people are received in my office every week.

We're so accustomed to the conditions which cause them that they no longer excite us.

Yet one wonders how they could impress a visitor from Mars who has never lived this earth under.

Elsie Robinson

The impression that it was civilized territory.

"Dear Elsie Robinson: I wonder if you've got the nerve to give a straight answer to this, or will you hand out the usual gas-ga? I am one of three brothers."

"The 10, graduated from H. I. year ago. My older brother is 21, I am 17, and my younger brother is 15, second year H. I. Here were are—three healthy, ambitious Americans, and what are our prospects?"

ENGAGED TO GIBL

"Let me say first that we two older ones really want to work. We haven't any false pride about it and have taken anything that was offered, from dishwashing in an all-night hang house and exercising post dogs to ditch digging."

"My older brother has been out of college two years. During all that time he hasn't had a job but has lasted most of the time."

He was never first—the jobs just faded out. He's doing some berry picking now, but that can't last long.

"What good has his engineer—"

"Let me say first that we two older ones really want to work. We haven't any false pride about it and have taken anything that was offered, from dishwashing in an all-night hang house and exercising post dogs to ditch digging."

"My older brother has been out of college two years. During all that time he hasn't had a job but has lasted most of the time."

He was never first—the jobs just faded out. He's doing some berry picking now, but that can't last long.

"What good has his engineer—"

Choose Your Jockey

Chief Contestants

1936

You know how much depends, in a horse race, on the ability of the jockey. Many bet on the rider rather than the horse.

What do you think about the race of 1936, soon to begin?

This little picture shows the chief contestants, the Democratic Donkey ridden by Jockey Santa Claus at his best and the poor old discouraged Republican Elephant with aged and not too energetic "mahouts" urging him on.

Can you see much prospect for this elephant against the Democratic Donkey and his Jockey?

1936

You know how much depends, in a horse race, on the ability of the jockey. Many bet on the rider rather than the horse.

What do you think about the race of 1936, soon to begin?

This little picture shows the chief contestants, the Democratic Donkey ridden by Jockey Santa Claus at his best and the poor old discouraged Republican Elephant with aged and not too energetic "mahouts" urging him on.

Can you see much prospect for this elephant against the Democratic Donkey and his Jockey?

1936

You know how much depends, in a horse race, on the ability of the jockey. Many bet on the rider rather than the horse.

What do you think about the race of 1936, soon to begin?

This little picture shows the chief contestants, the Democratic Donkey ridden by Jockey Santa Claus at his best and the poor old discouraged Republican Elephant with aged and not too energetic "mahouts" urging him on.

Can you see much prospect for this elephant against the Democratic Donkey and his Jockey?

1936

Text For Today.

"Better is a little with righteousness than great revenues without right."—Proverbs 16:8.

Suggested by the Rev. John Watson, Baptist Church, Watertown.